National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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For rates of Advertising and Club terms see Fourth page.

THE SOUTH.

From the Wheeling Intelligencer, 21st ult.

A WEST VIRGINIAN MURDERED BY KU-KLUX.

It was reported in this city yesterday that Chas. McClung, who removed from Harrison County, this State, to Missouri last spring, was taken out of his house a few days ago, by a party of Ku-Klux, and hanged. Two sons, who were with him at the time, escaped, and have returned to Harrison County. We have no particulars. A citizen of Moundsville, who has just returned from Missouri, makes this statement.

From the Richmond Examiner.

PROSCRIPTION PRESCRIBED.

Time and again we have urged our fellow citizens to take measures to break up the nefarious organizations gotten up by the carpet-baggers and scalawags in the South, by which the negroes are collected in secret, oath-bound societies, known as the Union Leagues, and in the darkness of midnight, sworn to support schemes against the peace, the political rights, and the property of the white men.

From the Nashville Republic.

A WOMAN MURDERED.

On the 12th instant, six mounted men rode up to the house of one Louis Prowl, a negro, living in the Fourth District of Hickman County, Tennessee, and demanded food for their horses. The owner of the place, having seen them come, hid himself in a barn about one hundred yards from the house, while his wife told the chief they had no corn, no oats, or anything with which to feed their horses. They then demanded something to eat for themselves, which was also refused, the people being very poor and having nothing to live on themselves. Three of the men then walked up to the woman, and fired at her deliberately in the presence of four of her children, killing her instantly.

From the Nashville Republic, August 19th.

MURDER AND SLANDER.

Last Saturday night a band of disguised assassins entered the neighboring village of Franklin, and in cold blood, murdered two respectable citizens, Bierfield and Bowman, one a white man, the other colored. Bierfield made a terrible effort to save his life. He begged the villains to give him one hour. He besought them to spare him for the sake of his dear old mother. He cried "murder," and called frantically upon the citizens of Franklin to come to his relief, and rescue him from his murderers. Behold the terrified young man in the streets of Franklin, bleeding from a pistol shot, surrounded by masked demons, with hearts of stone. Nothing avails him. The city authorities are silent. No one comes to his relief, and he falls pierced with bullets. His clerk is also mortally wounded, and crawls away in the darkness to die like a dog.

But the barbarous Klan, who murdered Bierfield because he was a Radical, and traded principally with negroes, and for no other reason—are not content to let the wretched man sleep undisturbed in his gory shroud, but they must attempt to blacken his character by foul slander.

From the Frankfort (Ky.) Commonwealth.

THE REBEL REIGN OF WAR IN KENTUCKY.

WILL the *Courier*, of Louisville, dare to deny that an armed, drilled and officered organization calling themselves the "Regulators" has existed in the counties of Marion, Boyle, Mercer, Lincoln, Anderson and others, and that the victims of their midnight work have been composed almost wholly of Union men? Every man punished by them in the last six months has been a Union man. Does the *Courier* dare to deny that this organization has kept Union men from voting? If it does, it states that which evidence in our possession proves to be untrue. Will the *Courier* dare to deny that a secret organization of Democrats exists in many portions of this State, with a lodge in Louisville, whose work is to secure at every hazard the supremacy of their cause, and are bound by a solemn pledge to give each other aid and assistance? If it does, it so states in the face of what is known to be true. A gentleman passed through this city last week, on his way out of the State, because the rebels of Anderson County had threatened him with violence for daring to maintain, publicly and freely, his preference for the candidates of the Union party. Another Union citizen of the same county, a man of property and respectability, has been ordered to leave on the simple suspicion that he informed the law authorities of crimes perpetrated by a band of Ku-Klux on a number of peaceable negroes. He will leave as soon as he disposes of his property. A letter received from a General in the Union army, now resident in Southern Kentucky, informs us that the Ku-Klux have given warnings and erected gallows in the vicinity of the residences of Union men in this section.

From the Memphis Post, 19th ult.

A DEMOCRATIC NIGGER CONVERTED.

Not long since two colored men of this city, one of whom has been known as a colored Democrat, paid a visit to Iuka, Mississippi. They had no sooner arrived, than suspicious glances were cast at them. Some did not hesitate to pronounce them "damned Radical niggers." A Memphis gentleman, however, recognized the colored Democrat, and vouched for him all right. The other he did not know. Other rebels recognizing them as strangers, pointed at them, and they were regarded with great and general hostility. Suspicions that they had come to instruct the colored people at Iuka were hashed up in utterances with the bitterest curses. After retiring, about ten o'clock, a colored servant informed them of the threats made against them, and advised them to leave. They left the place at which they had taken quarters for another. At about twelve o'clock at night some sixty well-mounted and armed men, in the fantastic uniform of the Ku-Klux regulars, rode into town, and presently found their hiding place. They started from the house, but were compelled to halt. The commander of the detachment then came up and notified them, after frightening them to his satisfaction, that they had just an hour to leave the place in. They at once struck for the woods and laid down and slept out the rest of the night. On waking, they found that they had lost all directions, and were utterly lost as to the town or railway. After wandering about for some time, they struck the latter, and started, as they supposed, to Memphis. Meeting some colored people, however, they learned that they were walking into the jaws of death again, at Iuka. Their colored friends informed them of the threats freely uttered against them at Iuka, and set them on the right track toward Memphis, which they reached in safety. With the colored Democrat, as with Col. Fitch, seeing was believing. He declares that he got his belly full of Democracy that time, and will have nothing further to do with it in any manner whatever.

Nashville Correspondence Louisville Journal.

GEN. THOMAS DENOUNCED.

The main prop and stay of this disgraceful despotism (Brownlow's) is Gen. George H. Thomas, the commander of this department, with headquarters at Louisville, Ky. The disfranchised portion of the people of Tennessee regard Gen. Thomas as their enemy, and ready at a moment's warning to march the troops under his command to support the present despotism under which they groan. The Brownlow faction regard Gen. Thomas as their friend, and it is a firm reliance upon his bayonets that causes them to take step after step in the march of oppression.

From the New Orleans Times.

THE REBELS EXULT AND ANTICIPATE POWER.

The Radicals drove us to the wall. For a long time, under great suffering, we could but act on the defensive. Then the Radicals showed no signs of relenting, but persisted in their unconstitutional and oppressive course toward the South. They now witness a popular upheaval that threatens the destruction of their party and the uprooting of their oppressive and unjust legislation, while it is full of radiant promise of justice to the South. They "see the handwriting on the wall; their hearts begin to quake with fear, and their knees to tremble." They hesitate in their vile course, and their change of tactics is but the old trick of their infernal embodiment.

"The devil was sick—the devil a saint would be;
The devil got well—the devil a saint was he."

While we were weak the Radicals turned a deaf ear to all proposals of a conciliatory policy toward the South; now we are strong by the rallying of the patriotic hosts of the North and West to our support, and they realize their daily increasing weakness, they are ready to make a show of amiability.

From the Alabama (Tuscaloosa) Monitor, August 11th.

"OUGHT TO HAVE BEEN KU-KLUXED."

GORILLA SHANDY JONES.—It is strange why white men will persist in patronizing Shandy Jones' barber shop, knowing so well that he is undoubtedly the greatest rascal among the negroes of Tuscaloosa—and that is saying much. This mulatto villain said, in a speech at the Court House last winter, that he did not see why white people should object to having their children at school with colored children, provided the parents of the latter had no objection to the arrangement. Right there he ought to have been Ku-Kluxed, and negro ambition squelched in its incipiency.

This offensive negro, Jones, is now engaged in helping to pass social equality laws in the Mamaluke bogus Legislature, and is about to send his half-grown, stinking picaninny to the State University. White men, do not encourage this or any other insolent negro by your patronage. Shave yourselves, if need be, or get some decent barber to put up a shop, and all white men sustain him.

From the Tuscaloosa Monitor, August 11th.

MEN MARKED.

REMEMBER THEM.—Some of the niggers of this city, who have rendered themselves notorious by the active part taken by them against the whites, during the presence of the soldiery, would do well to change their base. They are marked.

Ib.

EDUCATION.

The "Board of Regents" of the university have shown their hand, as we expected. The miserable carpet-bag vultures have ravished this old institution, and have proceeded to devour the spoils with the greed of pinching hunger that characterizes a starving.

If these scoundrels expect to live quietly here, and draw their salaries, extorted from the sweating brows of the toiling tax-payers of Alabama, we tell them they are *mistaken*. This community will be too disagreeable for them, and the sooner they resign the better.

Ib., August 11th.

REJOICING THAT THE SOLDIERS ARE GONE.

On Thursday evening, company E, Fifteenth United States infantry, embarked on board of the steamboat Montana for Mobile, and it is understood that they are to proceed thence to Texas.

These men, as individuals, have generally behaved themselves with propriety. But being mere machines, they, at times, were forced to perform acts, under the orders of such shoulder-strap puppies as Lieutenants Johnson and Ryan, which rendered the whole command a nuisance to the respectable part of the community. We blame not the men, but we utterly despise the two so-called Lieutenants just mentioned, who are a disgrace not only to the Yankee army even, but to a civilized land. *May they some day meet their reward—a good cowhiding; for they are too unworthy to die and be covered with Southern soil.*

It was interesting to witness the countenances of all classes as the soldiers marched down to the boat. Decent white men and women seemed happier than they had appeared for months before; children cried aloud for joy; white-skinned Radicals looked long-faced; negroes groaned as though they had seen the last hope of supremacy over their former masters crushed out forever. Those negroes who openly attached themselves to Ryan's staff, and who foolishly answered his call when he attempted to incite the blacks against the whites—they should, by all means, leave Tuscaloosa, if they know what is best for them. Those negroes who have conducted themselves properly and respectfully toward the whites, should be rewarded well for their faithfulness.

Ryan, and such of his privates as sympathize with the Radicals, should by all means have married the negresses who were their sweethearts while here, and of whom they took such an affectionate leave at the landing. Such a shaking of white and black paws, and smacking of thick and thin lips, we never did see.

Ib., 11th ult.

REBEL MALICE TOWARD A UNION MAN.

Long since D. W.'s business very properly began to show signs of approaching failure; and now that a true son of the South has opened a decent establishment in opposition to the vile den occupied in daytime by the common nuisance, we expect to soon witness a "closing out" of the concern. Of course everything will go off at a "mere song," for so much is the infamous name of "D. Woodruff, bookseller," etc., detested by all honest men, women and children. One great prop that has kept O. P. from failing, is the money that has been paid him by the rare specimens of Yankee shoulder-strappery who have boarded in his den for some months. Harboring a couple of official villains, who have disgraced the Federal uniform beyond reclamation by their cowardly and otherwise unsoldierly acts, has enabled O. P. to keep up a semblance of respectable livelihood. Thank God, these fellows have gone forever, and the places thereof shall be only remembered by looking in at O. P.'s.

This foul ulcer on the community—O. P.—has been the cause of all the troubles with which we have been afflicted for some months. He has not only harbored a couple of cowardly villains and enemies to the whites of the place, but he has egged them on to those atrocious deeds which will stand recorded in the history of the times, unequalled for cruelty and injustice? These miserable tools of O. P. have tried to bully our true men, and have grossly insulted our noble women. But for the poisonous promptings of O. P., we had been saved from these terrible afflictions that have just passed. *We call upon men to spurn him; we invoke our women to bitterly despise him; we encourage the little children to hoot him.* In this outrageous monster may be seen the infernal cause of our *alias malorum*—our series of troubles.

Never, fellow-citizens, soil the soles of your shoes by entering that bookstore.

THE REIGN OF TERROR IN LOUISIANA.

CONFIRMATION OF GOV. WARMOTH'S LETTER TO THE PRESIDENT.

From the New Orleans Republican.

THE following statements of the murders and outrages which have occurred in the country parishes, as taken from letters, petitions, etc., which have been received at the Governor's office, will, we believe, fully justify the statement made in Governor Warmoth's letter to the President, that one hundred and fifty murders have been committed in the country parishes within the last month and a half. In addition to these statements, we are informed that there are others of a similar character in the Governor's possession, showing the lawlessness of the country parishes, and that he is daily receiving complaints from Union men that unless something is done to protect them against rebel malice it will be impossible for them to live in the country.

We also learn that in many instances the old officers refuse to surrender to the newly-elected, which increases the difficulties of living in the country, and encourages the already too extensive reign of terror.

A letter of G. W. Hudspeth (Opelousas, July 21st, 1868) mentions several murders in West St. Landry; the murder of two freedmen on the night of July 7th, by a party of men in disguise.

A letter of Emerson Bentley (Opelousas, July 31st, 1868) says that for several nights two armed men have lain concealed within thirty feet of his door, where they have remained from sundown until midnight. Last night the number was increased to four; two lay prostrate near the fence; two concealed themselves in tall weeds, near a path he was accustomed to travel.

A petition of citizens of North Louisiana, (signed by Isaac H. Crawford, James Matthew, R. H. Curry, W. M. Holland, Wade H. Hough, F. T. Crawford, A. R. Whitney, W. G. Wyly, A. W. Faulkner, and O. H. Brewster), states that at least fifty murders and many other outrages have been committed in the parish of Franklin. These murders and outrages have been perpetrated for the purpose of driving away and exterminating every loyal man in the country. It also speaks of the organization of secret societies which have the same end in view.

Letter from John L. Lewis, Claiborne Parish, July 10th, 1868, states that a short time since, a prisoner was rescued from the sheriff by men in disguise, who drew their guns and threatened to shoot him if he did not give up the prisoner. The prisoner has not been heard of since, and no effort has been made to discover the persons who rescued and made away with the prisoner. Civil officers do nothing to protect the people or enforce the laws.

In Homer a white man was tied, stripped, and whipped on the 8th instant; not a word said, nor anything done to bring the guilty to punishment.

On the same night the *Homer Iliad* was broken open, types, press, and everything broken, scattered and destroyed; civil officers have not done a thing to ferret out the guily parties.

A petition of citizens of Terrebonne, July 27th, states that there have been many cases of outrage upon person and property, and several murders marked by great atrocity; complains that officers do not discover the perpetrators.

L. Baker, Bellevue, Louisiana, July 28th, 1868, states that he hears threats of assassination; that his son was assaulted on the 27th instant by a squad of cut-throats in the presence of the Sheriff, who did not interfere to protect him. The bodies of murdered negroes have been found in various places in the parish.

S. S. Prentiss, Langerfield, Madison Parish, August 1st, 1868, states that there are reports of many murders in surrounding parishes by those who claim to have been eye-witnesses, and who have deserted their crops and fled for their lives.

A letter of Amos S. Callins, Avoyelles, Marksville, August 4th, 1868, states that a colored man was shot about the 15th ult., by Emile Frank; two colored persons and one white person were present as witnesses at the examination before the magistrate, but only the white man was sworn; the accused was discharged.

R. W. Francois, Houma, Terrebonne Parish, says a man by name Benoit was murdered on Sunday, June 28th. Ben. Wilbur and a colored woman were shot at about same date, and a colored man was found drowned in the bayou, with an iron bar tied to his body—all at Tigerville, within three weeks of each other. A colored man named Tracy was murdered about the 22d of July, while in the hands of a constable. (5 murders).

A letter of Robert T. Vaughn, Homer, July 28th, 1868, states that his father was poisoned to death by his political enemies (Democratic).

A letter of Luke Madden, Madison Parish, August 3d, 1868, tells of the killing of colored men, and the burning of their houses. Every man from the "Bend" has to be on watch all night to protect his life from the rebel guerillas, and that men belonging to the Republican party are being murdered. All the colored men in the remote parts of the parish are coming to De Soto. Threats are made that every man who votes for Grant will be killed by guerrillas.

In Claiborne Parish, a man by the name of Meadows was called to the door at night by armed men and murdered, in May.

In Morehouse, Sinclair was murdered in March. In Bienville, Honneus was called to the door by a band of unknown men, who shot him. He was the registrar of voters for Bienville Parish.

Nathan Green, Henry Corwin, Moses Huffman and Marinda Huffman were murdered on the 21st of March, on Holloway Prairie. A colored man was killed by Blas P. Despalier, as reported by A. J. Sypher, Sheriff. James Madden reports that two men were killed at a wood-yard near Alexandria and a house burned by unknown parties. Green, Corwin and the Huffmans were taken from houses while attending prayer-meetings, and one of them shot, and the others hung.

W. S. Mudget, Shreveport, July 21st, 1868, states that it will be impossible for a Union man to remain in Shreveport, unless he is protected by militia or some other force. His house has been beset by unknown persons at night, threatening his life. His statements are corroborated by a letter of Gen. Flood, and armed men patrol the streets, threatening vengeance to Radicals.

Gen. Alcibiade Deblanc is reported to have said (according to the letter of Emerson Bentley, dated Opelousas, August 2d,) at a public meeting, that "he had fought four years in the Confederate army, and that he was ready to fight again in a year, or six months, or now, if you say so, boys! Why do you not kill these carpet-baggers? There are only five or six in each parish, and we are a hundred to one; what are you afraid of?

A letter of John W. Creagh, Sheriff of Avoyelles, Marksville, July 27th, states that armed bodies of men ride and patrol the roads, streets, etc., of our town and parish. He has seen two such companies marching the roads and halting citizens. One company was composed of about thirty men. One citizen was taken from his house a few nights since, his hands tied behind him, and marched some distance, his life threatened, but was finally released without harm to his person.

A letter from Senator Lynch, to his agent in this country, dated 27th ultimo, reports that within the last week twenty freedmen have come in from the hill-country of Carroll and Morehouse, and report a reign of terror there. A minister of the gospel and two freedmen were killed near the line between Morehouse and Carroll. Senator Lynch reports having information that laborers cannot be had to attend the repairs on the Vicksburg and Shreveport Railroad, on account of alarm created by the K. K. K's.

A letter from Wade H. Hough, to Senator Ray, dated August 3d, Ouachita Parish, says that there is a plan on foot to overawe, intimidate, and destroy in some manner every Republican of any influence in the country, or to ostracise him in such a manner as to make him leave the country, so as to enable them to vote the negro as they deem best.

A letter of the highest authority from Monroe, dated August 2d, states: The terror caused among the freedmen by the murders at Rayville and elsewhere in the parishes at Morehouse and Franklin since then, is preventing us from progressing with the work on the road as rapidly as we expected. All of Burk's hands have left him; and even the hands at Crow Lake are so frightened that it is with difficulty they can be induced to remain at work. Until lately they would desert their cabins and tents at night, and sleep in the woods, lest the K. K. K's. would kill them. Some of the rebel planters are beginning to feel the effects of this state of things. The hands on Mason's, Tresevant's and other places on Bayou Macon and Bœuf river have left and are leaving—fear of the K. K. K's. is the cause assigned.

H. Train, Judge, Third Judicial District Court, refuses to return to the Parish of Franklin on account of the threatening attitude of the people, who are mostly Democrats, unless a force is sent with him to vindicate the law.

C. L. Ferguson, of Natchitoches Parish, reports a colored man killed there by a deputy-sheriff in the month of May.

A colored man was dangerously wounded at Springfield, in the month of June, and one man badly maltreated by some parties, attacking him in the night at the house of Mrs. Saussier, at Grand Ecore.

At Rayville two men were killed, and the store of John Ray was robbed. One of the men killed was a mute, and the murderers cut his ears off.

Letters have been received which show that James White was killed at Pass Manchac Lighthouse, in Livingstone Parish. Nothing done by civil authorities, and Richard Dunbar was killed in the Parish of Washington.

A letter from the Justice of the Peace of Union Parish, July 14th, says that he had issued a warrant for arrest of four white men (with faces painted black) who went to the house of a negro on June 24th, called him out, put a rope round his neck, and dragged him a mile into the woods, beating him nearly to death, because he voted the Radical ticket: it says the murder of negroes is of daily occurrence, and corroborates the statement in regard to the murder of the deaf and dumb negro at Rayville. He could not answer the inquiry put to him, and was consequently murdered, and his ears cut off.

A letter from Monroe, July 30th, says that the colored people are all scared half to death. They say that the K. K. K's. have beaten so many of them that the rest are afraid to go out to work anywhere unless they belong to the Democratic party.

A letter from Bienville Parish states that on the average there has been one colored man murdered a day in the parish of Bienville, since the election in April, and the cause of these murders is having voted the Republican ticket.

Letters from Ouachita state that parties of twenty or thirty, in disguise (faces blackened), killed three colored persons and wounded two, at Freedmen's Village, near Trenton. They burned several houses and turned a white woman out of doors, and threatened to kill her, because she was a Northern woman. Ex-justices of the peace and constables were recognized as among the murderers.

Letters have been received by members of the Legislature, warning them not to return to the Parishes from which they were elected.

CRIME IN TEXAS.

The State is filled with organized bands of thieves and robbers, and citizens fear to throw any obstacle in their way, or even to publicly speak ill of them, knowing their lives and property would be endangered thereby. They are so bold in their nefarious designs that they ride into towns unoccupied by United States troops and publicly proclaim their bad deeds, and defy both civil and military authorities. B. F. Bickerstaff, with his band, captured and destroyed a train of commissary stores, two miles northwest of Sulphur Springs, on the 15th of July. He gave Mr. J. N. Turk, the wagon-master, a receipt for them, stating that he could take them to Lieut. Gordon, at Sulphur Springs, or to the authorities at Austin, and tell them if any more stores or troops came that way the stores would be burned and the last man killed. The following is a true copy of the receipt:

To the Commander of the Post of Sulphur Springs, Texas:

The undersigned reached here on yesterday evening, and found five wagon loads of military stores, and no one to receive them; and thinking the whole affair a humbug, I have thought it expedient and proper, and a duty I owe to my reputation, and believing it a duty I owe to an unsettled and oppressed people, have, with force of arms, taken charge of the contents of said wagons, and will, in due time, report at your headquarters.

B. F. BICKERSTAFF,
Captain Commanding in this Military Division.
July 15th, 1868.

This desperado is still at large, seeking an opportunity to destroy Government property and murder United States soldiers. To stop this indiscriminate robbery, anarchy, and murder of loyal whites and freed people, what can we do?

REMEDY.

Elect Grant for President, and send Sheridan to Texas.

TENNESSEE.

THE KU-KLUX STILL AT WORK—AN OFFICIAL REPORT.

THE following singular account of recent Ku-Klux outrages in Tennessee is taken from the *Cincinnati Gazette:*

"The remarkable boldness and impudence of Tennessee rebels is well exemplified by the official report of Colonel Gelray, sent to Wayne County, in that State, by Gen. Carlin, to investigate recent disturbances in that quarter. The facts gleaned are as follows:

"Boyd's furnace, about seven miles from Waynesboro', is run by an Ohio company. About one hundred negroes are employed, who work for less wages than white men, and have accordingly made the latter jealous. They threatened the negroes with a visit from the Ku-Klux, to repel which the colored men procured arms and resorted to drilling. On the 15th of August the Ku-Klux appeared before the furnace, when the negroes took to the woods. The Grand Cyclops pledged himself that his men would not injure the negroes, but only wanted to talk with them.

"Finally the latter were induced to give up their arms to the foreman, agreeing not to take them out of the store unless permission was granted to do so by the superintendent of the works. With this understanding the masked party left the furnace for Clinton by way of Waynesboro', when the sheriff of the county (Mr. Thurman,) met them, demanded their surrender and received a profane and insulting answer. Upon this the sheriff fired upon the party, retreated, and continued firing, followed closely by the Klan. When they arrived at the jail, around which a stockade had been previously erected, the maskers were fired upon by some seven or eight men concealed in the stockade, and four of their number fell from their horses wounded. One mule was shot and two or three captured. The wounded men all made their escape, and none were killed or have since died, all the reports to the contrary notwithstanding. The K. K. Ks. turned and fired upon the other party, but owing to the cover of the stockade no one was hurt.

"After the fire the Ku-Klux party dispersed in all directions, and, under the impression that they would be reinforced and return to avenge the blood of their 'Klansmen,' the sheriff at once organized a *posse* of fifty-three men to resist any attack that might be made. This was the *posse* in possession of the stockade.

"With a view of preventing further trouble, Colonel Gilray made the following proposition:

"'That four citizens, two of each party be chosen to confer with the leaders of the Ku-Klux-Klan, learn their grievances and objects, and see what could be done toward making peace.'

"Colonel Gilray's report continues thus:

"This proposition was accepted, and we started for Clifton, which is generally understood to be the headquarters of the 'masked brethren' in Wayne County. We arrived at Clifton about six o'clock p. m., and at once held a meeting of the citizens. I stated the object of our mission, and very soon discovered that the citizens were in sympathy with us. All agreed that the support of the *posse* at Waynesboro would bankrupt the county. I informed them that the United States authorities would not send them troops unless the proper authorities applied for them. About 9 o'clock the following day a Mr. Allison, with a large number of citizens, called, and after some preliminary conversation, Mr. Allison acknowledged himself the chief of the Ku-Klux organization in Wayne County, and stated that he was empowered to enter into a 'treaty of peace.' I then asked him how he proposed to put a stop to the difficulties, when he dictated the following, which, with very slight alteration, was accepted by both parties:

"'I, R. A. Allison, of the County of Wayne and State of Tennessee, do hereby pledge my personal and official influence hereafter to obey and support the laws of Wayne County and State of Tennessee, as they are now on the statute book of the County of Wayne and State aforesaid; and to aid the legally constituted authorities to the extent of my power and influence in supporting and enforcing the same. I also do pledge that the organization of which I am the official head, known as the 'Ku-Klux-Klan,' will lay aside their masks and other disguises, and will raid no more in the County, and that in case the above organization or Klan, or any member of the same should raid or attempt to raid, I will aid, to the extent of my ability, in arresting the party or parties, and turn them over to the County authorities, whence they came; and I do further pledge that I have authority vested in me to give the above pledges on the following conditions, to wit: That the sheriff of Wayne County proceed to disband the *posse* under his control in the manner prescribed by the law: give up the stock captured by the *posse* or sheriff, provided it be illegal for them or him to hold the same; and providing also that I be not held responsible for any act done by any party or parties while under my control prior to the date of this. If, however, the grand jury find true bills against me or any of the party under my control, I will not forcibly resist the law in my or their behalf.

"'R. A. Allison.

"'Wayne County, August 22d, 1868.

"'I agree to the above.

"'E. F. Furnam,
"'Sheriff of Wayne County.'

"'I then started back to Waynesboro', and upon my arrival, submitted the proposition to the sheriff and citizens, who at once agreed to it, when it was duly signed and witnessed, each of the contracting parties taking a copy of it. The sheriff then proceeded to disband his *posse*, and in half an hour there was not an armed man in the streets of Waynesboro', and all parties seemed well satisfied, although neither party has the slightest faith in the honor or honesty of the other.

"Colonel G. also says: 'It is almost impossible for me to express an opinion as to which party is responsible for the row and bloodshed at Waynesboro'. The Ku-Klux violated the law in the matter of proceeding in mask and interfering with the right of citizens to bear arms; while the Radicals or Union men were perhaps too hasty in firing upon the party before proper exertions were used to arrest the maskers in a more peaceable way. The Ku-Klux-Klan is an exceedingly dangerous organization; and I think the best citizens of the State of all parties begin to see its evil, as in all my travels I did not see a single citizen of any standing that did not denounce it to me privately, but invariably cautioning me not to 'mention their names,' in relating what they had said. The citizens are afraid of the organization, as it absorbs all the horse-thieves, cut-throats, bush-whackers and outlaws of every description, who use its signs, pass-words, robes and masks for their own purposes. I have made it a duty to point out its dangerous character to the citizens, and especially to the members of the Klan themselves, whenever I could do so without being misunderstood. But the people generally, especially in the country, look upon everybody who wears the army uniform as their natural enemies, and on that account they are hard to approach, and look upon whatever one says as coming from a prejudiced party."

THE KU-KLUX-KLAN.

JOHN FORREST AND THE KU-KLUX.

A correspondent of *The Cincinnati Commercial* has been talking with Gen. Forrest. The following is a portion of their conversation:

"Well, Sir," said he, "when I surrendered my 7,000 men in 1865, I accepted a parole, honestly, and have observed it faithfully up to to-day. I have counseled peace in all the speeches I have made. I have advised my people to submit to the laws of the State, oppressive as they are, and unconstitutional as I believe them to be. I was paroled and not pardoned until the issuance of the last proclamation of general amnesty, and therefore did not think it prudent for me to take any active part until the oppression of my people became so great that they could not endure it, and then I would be with them. My friends thought differently, and sent me to New York, and I am glad that I went there."

"Then, I suppose, General, that you think the oppression has become so great that your people should not longer bear it?"

"No," he answered, "it is growing worse hourly, yet I have said to the people, stand fast, let us try to right the wrong by legislation. A few weeks ago I was called to Nashville to counsel with other gentlemen who had been prominently identified with the cause of the Confederacy, and we then offered pledges which we thought would be satisfactory to Mr. Brownlow and his Legislature, and we told them that, if they would not call out the militia, we would agree to preserve order and see that the laws were enforced. The Legislative Committee certainly led me to believe that our proposition would be accepted, and no militia organized. Believing this, I came home, and advised all of my people to remain peaceful, and offer no resistance to any reasonable law. It is true that *I have never recognized the present government in Tennessee as having any legal existence, yet I was willing to submit to it for a time*, with the hope that the wrongs might be righted peaceably."

"What are your feelings toward the Federal Government, General?"

"I loved the old government in 1861; I love the old Constitution yet. I think it is the best government in the world, *if administered as it was before the war.* I do not hate it; I am opposing now only the Radical revolutionists who are trying to destroy it. I believe that party to be composed, as I know it is in Tennessee, of the worst men on God's earth—men who would hesitate at no crime, and who have only one object in view—to enrich themselves."

"In the event of Gov. Brownlow's calling out the militia, do you think there will be any resistance offered to their acts?" I asked.

"That will depend upon circumstances. If the militia are simply called out, and do not interfere with or molest any one, I do not think there will be any fight. If, on the contrary, they do what I believe they will do, commit outrages, or even one outrage, upon the people, *they and Mr. Brownlow's Government will be swept out of existence; not a Radical will be left alive.* If the militia are called out, we cannot but look upon it as a declaration of war, because Mr. Brownlow has already issued his proclamation directing them to shoot down the Ku-Klux wherever they find them, and he calls all Southern men, Ku-Klux."

"Why, General, we people up North have regarded the Ku-Klux-Klan as an organization which existed only in the frightened imagination of a few politicians."

"Well, Sir, there is such an organization, not only in Tennessee, but all over the South, and its numbers have not been exaggerated."

"What are its numbers, General?"

"*In Tennessee there are over 40,000; in all the Southern States they number about 550,000 men.*"

"What is the character of the organization, may I inquire?"

"Yes, Sir. It is a *protective, political, military organization.* I am willing to show any man the constitution of the society. The members are sworn to *recognize* the Government of the United States. It does not say anything at all about the Government of the State of Tennessee. Its objects originally were protection against Loyal Leaguers and the Grand Army of the Republic, but after it became general it was found that political matters and interests could best be promoted within it, and it was then made a political organization, *giving its support of course to the Democratic party.*"

"But is the organization connected throughout the State?"

"Yes, it is. In each voting precinct there is a Captain, who, in addition to his other duties, is required to make out a list of names of the men in his precinct, giving all the Radicals and all the Democrats who are positively known, and showing also the doubtful on both sides of both colors. The list of names is forwarded to the Grand Commander of the State, who is thus enabled to know who are our friends and who are not."

"Can you, or are you at liberty to give me the name of the commanding officer of this State?"

"No, it would be impolitic."

"Then I suppose there can be no doubt of a conflict if the militia intertere with the people; is that your view?"

"Yes, Sir; if they attempt to carry out Gov. Brownlow's proclamation, by shooting down Ku-Klux—for he calls all Southern men Ku-Klux—if they go to hunting down and shooting these men, there will be war, and a bloodier one than we have ever witnessed. I have told these Radicals here what they might expect in such an event. *I have no powder to burn, killing negroes. I intend to kill the Radicals. I have told them this and more; there is not a Radical leader in this town but is a marked man, and if trouble should break out, not one of them would be left alive.* I have told them that they were trying to create a disturbance, and then slip out and leave the consequences to fall upon the negro, but they can't do it. *Their houses are picketed, and when the fight comes, not one of them would ever get out of the town alive.*

We don't intend they shall ever get out of the country. But I want it distinctly understood that I am opposed to any war, and will only fight in self-defense. If the militia attack us, we will resist to the last, and if necessary, *I think, I could raise 40,000 men in five days ready for the field.*"

"Do you think, General, that the Ku-Klux have been of any benefit to the State?"

"No doubt of it. Since its organization the Leagues have quit killing and murdering the people. There were some foolish young men who put masks on their faces and rode over the country frightening negroes, but orders have been issued to stop that, and it has ceased. You may say, further, that three members of the Ku-Klux have been court-martialed and shot for violations of the order not to disturb or molest people."

"Are you a member of the Ku-Klux, General?"

"I am not, but am in sympathy and will co-operate with them. I know that they are charged with many crimes that they are not guilty of. A case in point is the killing of Bierfield, at Franklin, a few days ago. I sent a man up there especially to investigate the case and report to me, and I have his letter here now, in which he states that they had nothing to do with it as an organization."

"What do you think of negro suffrage?"

"I am opposed to it under any and all circumstances, and in our Convention urged our party not to commit themselves at all upon the subject. If the negroes vote to enfranchise us, I do not think I would favor their disfranchisement. We will stand by those who help us. And here I want you to understand distinctly, I am not an enemy to the negro. We want him here among us.

REBEL OUTRAGES IN TENNESSEE.

FIGHT BETWEEN A SHERIFF AND THE KU-KLUX—MURDER OF A UNION WOMAN.

A LETTER from Tennessee to the *Cincinnati Times* reports:

When coming here I learned from a reliable fellow traveler some particulars in relation to a collision that occurred on last Thursday between the Sheriff of Wayne County and a party of Ku-Klux, composed of ex-rebel soldiers and guerillas, and headed, it is said, by on ex-Federal officer. Wayne County is one of the most loyal counties in the State of Tennessee, but in adjacent counties are some of the most desperate gangs of Ku-Klux in the country. Six miles from Waynesburg, the county seat of Wayne County, is an iron furnace which employs a large number of colored men. Within a short time one of these colored men was murdered, and several have been whipped by gangs of Ku-Klux, who caught them alone in the woods. The blacks became alarmed, and, procuring arms, began to practice at leisure hours in drilling, so that they might be able to defend themselves if attacked.

The arms were usually deposited where they were conveniently accessible, in a room at the furnace. This caused intense wrath among the Ku-Klux, and on Thursday last a party of fifty, who came from toward Clifton, and riding into Waynesburg, called at the houses of several loyal men, but with what intent is not known. They called on the Postmaster, and ordered him to prevent anything being written or published about their visit to Waynesburg. They called also at the house of Sheriff Elijah Thurman, against whom they seemed to have had a spite; but he was not at home. They made some threats, and then rode off toward the furnace. At the furnace they threatened the blacks; but the latter would not give up their arms, and the Ku-Klux were finally induced by the manager of the furnace—Mr. Dodge—to leave. They then returned toward Waynesburg; but in the meantime the Sheriff, having heard that the masked Democrats were after him, and had gone toward the furnace to attack the negroes, summoned a *posse* of eight men and started after them, but halted at the jail which has a stockade about it. Shortly after the Ku-Klux rode up, and were ordered by the Sheriff to halt. They refused to obey, and continued to advance, when Sheriff Thurman ordered his men to fire, which they did, and retreated into the stockade. Two of the Ku-Klux were killed and three wounded. They returned the fire, but without effect. Getting behind the Court House, they made a stand long enough to gather up their dead and wounded, and then rode away toward Clifton, swearing that they would yet kill Sheriff Thurman. On their way they halted, and sent back to Waynesburg for a doctor to see their wounded, but before being allowed to leave he was sworn not to reveal who they were. They also stopped a mail-carrier, Mr. Thompson, and told him they were determined to kill Thurman. Sheriff Thurman was a lieutenant in the Federal army, and is said to be a high-toned, honest and fearless man. This affair has created great excitement in Wayne County.

A prominent State official, who has made considerable inquiry, says that great quantities of arms are being purchased by ex-rebels in all parts of the State.

In Hickman County, on last Wednesday night, six masked men wearing Ku-Klux regalia, went to the house of Mr. Lewis Prowell, an old and respectable citizen, and ordered him to prepare supper for themselves and feed for their horses. Seeing that resistance would be useless, none was made, and Mrs. Prowell began to prepare supper, when one of the men stepped up to her and demanded her name. She gave it, when he replied that he knew her then, and she was the head of the G—d d—d Unionists of that settlement. He then drew his revolver and fired two shots, which passed through her body, killing her instantly. The murderers mounted their horses and rode off. Mr. Prowell, who is a man fifty-five years of age, has gone to Nashville to lay his case before the State authorities. He states that most of the ex-rebels of Hickman County declare they intend to go to the polls on election day armed to the teeth, and that if the negroes attempt to vote, another war will then begin.

ONE OF THE MEMORIES.

From the Philadelphia Press.

IN the Republican procession at Bangor, Maine, last Thursday, was a wagon filled with mutilated Union soldiers, bearing the motto, "This is what we owe to the Democratic party." A correspondent encloses us the following memento of the war, as not less pertinent to the present effort of the same Democratic party to insult the heroes who fought and died for their country, by the restoration of the immediate authors of their sufferings in the rebel prison pens. The thousands who read this horrible recital will find it a new incentive to oppose the savage contrivers of this incredible barbarity:

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, writing from Wilmington in the fall of 1864, says: "As you are aware, ten thousand of our prisoners in rebel hands were delivered over to us at Northeast, a station on the railroad leading from Wilmington to Goldsboro'. Of the promised ten thousand unfortunates, we have received at Northeast, eight thousand, six hundred and eighty-four, of which nine hundred and ninety-two were commissioned officers. When the rebel official in charge of the unfortunate prisoners was asked why he did not deliver the full complement of ten thousand, as promised, he assigned three reasons: First, That a number died at the prison after their names were placed on the rolls for exchange, and their persons delivered to the officers in charge of the train. Second, That a number of the most vigorous jumped from the trains and took to the woods and swamps, disbelieving the statements of the rebels that they were on their way to be exchanged, thinking the statement but a pretext for conveying them from one rebel prison to another. Probably the poor fellows had been deceived with a similar story. Third, That a number died on the trains on their way here. Of these 8,684, 2,000 were unable to move, being what is technically termed 'stretcher patients,' or patients that are unable to move hand or foot, and must be borne about on stretchers. The condition of these prisoners beggars all description. Many of them were literally naked; and not only were they naked, but covered with sores, and their flesh being eaten with vermin. Many of them wore but a filthy and ragged pair of drawers, while some of the more fortunate had a shirt. Some of them had their gaunt and wasted frames shrouded in fragments of blankets and tents. A number of them were demented, stark naked, their bodies bedaubed with mud. Gangrenous, ulcerous, their eyes running out, their toes and fingers dropping off, they were enduring the extreme of human suffering."

NEED OF A SEPTEMBER SESSION.

THE movement to oust the colored members of the Georgia Legislature seems to have succeeded. The resolution declaring negroes ineligible to office under the new Constitution of Georgia passed the Legislature on the 4th inst., and twenty-five of the colored members withdrew from the Capitol. No matter what technical justification for this act may be twisted out of the new Constitution, it so plainly defeats the object of Reconstruction as to appear little better than a fraud. What a dangerous state of feeling it is likely to engender may be seen from the speech of one of the colored members on his ejection yesterday. If these things continue, Congress must meet in September.

N. Y. Tribune.

From the Toledo Blade.

NASBY.

THE CONVERSION OF ELDER PENNIBACKER—HE SEES A VISION WHICH PUTS HIS FEET ON SOLID DEMOCRATIC GROUND.

POST OFFIS, CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky),
August 15th, 1868.

Joy to the world! Elder Pennibacker, wich ever sence the Noo York Convenshun, hez bin a skoffer and a sore-hed, is wunst more within the fold. Yesterday morning he come into the offis bearin that wich to me is the most blessid uv pence offerins, the old familyer jug, wich settin down, he fell onto my neck and wept: The Elder told me how he hed bin converted. He hed determined not to vote at all. Feelin pecoolyerly bitter, he went to bed the nite afore, and nursin his wrath he fell asleep and dreamed. That dream saved him.

He dreamed that he was in a vast assemblage uv the Dimocracy, very like the Nashnel Convenshun. There wuz shoutin and hollerin, but he walked about gloomy and sad, filled with the most fearful forebodins.

Presently in his dreem he approacht the grand stand wich wuz okkepied by the leaders and devoted to the moosic uv the occasion. Here a most peckoolyer site met his gaze. He notist one small, but soft-toned instrument, holler and very much like a flute, evidently made for peaceful stranes, out of wich Wade Hampton wuz a strainin and blowin the most feroshus and warlike sounds. The hed uv the instrument was Seymore's hed, and ez he lookt closter he found it assoomed the general appearance uv the man. It tried hard to keep the smooth melojus tones to wich it wuz normerlly adapted, but the grim-visaged Hampton, whose wind is inexhaustible, blowd sich strong blasts and fingered the holes so adroitly, that it played his toons and his only.

Just beside him stood Boregard a playin a brass instrument wich wuz shaped so like Blare ez to be him, wich instrument wuz uv the tromboone nacher. Boregard hed no trouble with it. It wuz ez discordent nachrelly ez it could be, and it wuz splendidly adapted to the capassity uv the player.

I give the dream henceforth in the Elder's own words:

"Wat in thunder, "sed I to a man wich seemed to be sort uv engineer in the concert, "wat in thunder is Seymore and Blare and sich ez them furnishin moosic for Strate Suthern Dimocracy for? Are we to be compelled to submit to the tool uv bondholders and to Fedral soljers and sich? Ez for one, I will never—"

"Don't talk like an eggrejis ass!" said this man. "Hevn't you any sense! Can't you see that Seymore and Blare are merely the instrooments wich are played onto, and that Boregard and Wade Hampton are the individoouals who furnish the wind and finger the holes. Listen, now grandly 'Dixie' and the 'Bonny Bloo Flag' swells out onto the air and fills surroundin space! And see, ez Boregard shoves on the trombone how it hez knockt off the stand all them wich from former attachment to the instrooment wuz close to it, and how sweetly the pizen breth wich is bein blowed, tho its combined with that of the instrooment itself, hez smothered all them whose presence wood hev embarrast us. Miles O'Reilly it killed, and all that pestiferous breed uv war Dimocrats like him are layin, overpowered with it, flat onto ther backs. They may possibly survive, but they are so stoopefied that they wont git up till after ther opportoonity for hurtin us is passed."

"Then," sed the Elder, "my dreem changed. Methawt the cleckshun wuz over, and that we hed triumphed. I wuz to home in Kentucky. All here wuz peece. The Buro offisers hed folded ther tents like the Arabs, and silently stole away. The military wuz withdrawn, and ther wuz nothin bloo in the South, save and except the faces uv the few Northern men wich coodent git away. The very air wuz full uv the gosts uv the ded Fedral soljers in the South, all uv wich wore an expression uv hoomiliooshen ez tho they felt they hed bin manufaktered into gosts for very considerable less than nothin. Reconstruckshen hed bin undone, and all laws enfranchisin niggers and deprivin our heroes uv suffrage wuz bustid. We wuz free. Ther hed bin a general cleanin out uv Northern settlers, carpet-baggers and obstreperous niggers. I notist with infinit pleasure that Pollock's store hed been gutted, and Joe. Bigler's corpse (he spoke this in a low tone, and lookin fearfly over his shoulder to make shoor no one heerd him) wuz lyin on the Square.

"Sich of the niggers ez cood be controlled were at work under laws we hed passed for em regulatin labor, at an average uv $4.00 per month, and sich ez hed becom too independent for that, hed either bin shot or driven out uv the country. The Amendments, given uv em votes, and sich, hed bin overruled, and in Tennessee and other States they hed bin redoosed to their normal speer, and the power wuz wunst more in the hands uv sich patriots ez Forrest, and sich. Brownlow hed bin hung, ther noosepapers destroyed, and them wich supported em scattered to the four winds. In the corners all wuz peace. We hed niggers on our plantations ez before the war, and we, the roolin race, was releeved uv the degradin labor wich so unfits a Caucaushan for the enjoyment uv life. The entire Corners, hevin nothin to do and plenty to live on, wuz perpetooally gathered in front uv Bascom's, pitchin coppers, runnin quarter races, and ever and anon ceasin their manly amoosements to quaff the flowin boles wich he supplied. We cood hear, any time, the cheerful yelp uv blood-hounds in the swamp beyont the Run, chasin runaways, and ez ther wuz no longer any law agin shootin niggers, skacely a day passed that one or mor wuz not killed. My distillery wuz runnin full blast, the smoke uv the torment ascendin the chimney forever. Oh, it wuz gorgus!"

"And is this to be?" asked I uv the disembodied spirit uv Bishop Poke, wich wuz showin it to me.

"All this and more," returned he. "Thus will the lost coz be restored. Elect Seymore and Blare, and all will be well."

"At this pint I awoke," sed the Elder, "feelin how unjust I hed bin—how vilely I hed sinned, and how fearfly I hed departed. I wuz agoin back on my party on the greenback question! Wat is greenbax to this? Wat is payin a debt in one way or another compared to the extacy of wallopin niggers, chasin Northern men and havin our institooshens back again? Wat is a mere greenback idea compared to the luxury uv hevin the entire Northern Dimocracy in our hands agin, for us to mould ez we will and do with ez we like? Why, I woodn't give the luxury uv hevin a Noo Yorker on his knees afore me ez of old, a minnit, for all the taxes I will hev to pay for a century. Besides," and he bustid out afresh, "if Boregard can make Seymore pipe Dixie, can't he also, by different fingerin, make the same instrooment play Repoodiashen? I shood say so. We hev em Parson—we hev em. Forgive me? forgive me!"

And we embraced and wept, and took a drink, and wept agin for joy. Verily, my way is now pleasant and my paths is made strate. In the exuberance uv his joy he will keep my basket and my store—or rather my jug and flask—full for a month.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.,
(Wich is Postmaster).

RECONSTRUCTION.

THE NEGRO MEMBERS OF THE GEORGIA LEGISLATURE UNSEATED—EXCITED PROCEEDINGS.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 3d, 1868.

IN the House of Representatives, yesterday a resolution was passed to hold two sessions a day while the discussion of the question of eligibility continues. This morning Mr. Turner (colored) occupied the entire session, by courtesy. He said:

"He was entitled to his seat, and he would not cringe nor beg. There is no parallel in the history of the world to the scene presented to-day. Never before was a man arraigned before a legislative body for an act committed by God Himself. He did not know until within the past three weeks the imbecility of the Anglo-Saxon race. This momentous question cannot be settled to-day, but will be handed down to generations as long as the sun continues to go down. Who first took up the reconstruction under Congress? It was the brawny black man. This is our legislation. The great question is, Am I a man? If so, I claim the rights of a man. Democratic principles will never find their level until you find it in the regions of Pluto and Proserpine. The Democratic leaders advised the people to remain away from the polls; and then blamed them because the negroes held seats on this floor. Every State had been reconstructed under the act which declares that no discrimination be made on account of color, race, or previous condition. If every scallawag carpet-bagger rides into power on the backs of black men, ask Congress to take away the ballot. Submit the question to Congress or the Convention, and we will abide their decision. If this measure is carried, I will call a convention of my people, send carpet-baggers, Yankees, anybody to the Legislature except Georgians. You may drive us out; but you will light a torch that can never be put out, and you will make us your foe. I will do all I can to make my race hate Democracy. This thing means revolution. Look out carpet-baggers! When we go, they will turn you out, impeach Gov. Bullock, and upset the Constitution.

In the afternoon session several members participated in the debate. On a vote being taken, the negroes were declared ineligible by a vote of 80 to 23. Thus twenty-five negroes are unseated, and four remain, who claim to be white men. Their cases are to be investigated. Turner, as he walked out, brushed the dust from his feet. Other negroes bowed to the Speaker, and waved their hats to the members.

HOW THE CRIME WAS ACCOMPLISHED.

From our special correspondent.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 3.—A great crime has been committed. The Democrats to-day expelled from the House twenty-four colored members, first refusing them the right to take part in the question. The next move of the Ku-Klux will be to put Democrats in the vacant seats. It is alleged that about thirty of the Democrats voting are ineligible under Fourteenth Amendment, but, through weakness of military authority, they were allowed to take their seats at the opening of the session. The members expelled, and a large number of the white Republicans, entered a solemn protest against the act of expulsion. They express the intention of applying to Congress to protect them in their constitutional rights. The last remaining hope for loyal men and measures here depends on Congress.

N. Y. Tribune.

THE RIOTING IN CONWAY COUNTY, ARKANSAS.

DISPATCHES from Little Rock, Ark., to the St. Louis journals have the following information regarding the recent disorder at Lewisburg, which has been variously heralded as a "negro insurrection," a "new rebellion," etc. *The Democrat's* (Republican) special says:

"Gov. Clayton has returned from Lewisburg. The insurrection has been quieted, the court reinstated, and the trial resumed. The difficulty was commenced by the rebels breaking up the court with an armed force, and discharging the Union men. The latter soon collected, a hundred strong, and took position in a cotton field, and whipped 300 rebels. Several of the latter were shot and others are missing. The Union loss was none. Gov. Clayton, on arriving, addressed the insurgents, ordering them to disperse. Meanwhile, the Sheriff arrived with a *posse* of 300 strong, and quiet was restored."

LETTER FROM A GEORGIA CLERGYMAN.

THE *Tribune* publishes the following extract of a letter from a Georgia clergyman:

* * * * WE are still under the black cloud of a Negro Slavery Confederacy. The scenes are similar to those which we passed through in 1861. H. Cobb and R. Toombs are stump-speaking all over the State of Georgia, intensifying the minds of the people on secesh principles, and we are rapidly driving into another destructive war. The people are in a worse condition than they were before the war. It is impossible for this Government to stand. Strange as it may seem, men are made worse by becoming members of the Church than they were before.

The Southern Methodist Church made negro slavery of divine origin; it became a religious tenet, and all its abominations were sanctified. A man might blaspheme the holy name of God, and it would only draw a smile; but let a man declare himself anti-slavery, and a coat of tar or a ride on a rail was sure to come. Ten years before the war, I came very near catching this treatment for reading an abolition newspaper. They sacrificed their children in the war for their slaves, and taught them that it was a religious duty, while the slaves were at home well cared for. And if I did not give the only boy I had, sixteen years old, I was a Tory, a traitor. If Seymour and Blair are elected, we (Union men) expect to have to leave the South. We are willing to become hewers of wood and carriers of water for our Union friends in the North I am hated and abused from morning until night, but all this does not move me. I am determined to hold on to the truth if I burn down at the stake for it. I am persecuted because I am a peace man, and for my friendship to the down-trodden black man. I thank my God to-day that I have not put any discount upon any of His creation.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1868.

PREMIUMS.

WE continue to offer to old subscribers who renew their subscriptions and send one new subscriber for the year ($6); or to any who will send two new subscribers ($6); either of the following very desirable books:

Wendell Phillips' "Speeches, Lectures and Letters," 562 pages, with steel portrait—price $2.50.

Lydia Maria Child's Romance of the Republic, 442 pages—price $2.50.

Caroline H. Dall's "College, Market and Court, 498 pages—price $2.50.

THE REBELLION.

GEORGIA takes the lead in defying Congressional Reconstruction. Rebels have taken possession of the Legislature, and its colored members have been expelled. The justification offered for this high-handed outrage is the authority of the old slave code. It has been supposed that that code had been superseded. The next step will be to declare, on the same ground of justification, that negroes not only are ineligible to office, but that they are not duly qualified voters. One more step will then suffice to revive the old slaveholding code in full force, and to re-establish chattelism. What has already been done in Georgia is but the forerunner of what will be in all the so-called reconstructed States. It is a part of the bold and aggressive policy adopted by the Rebel party.

As the case now stands, if the colored people and the white loyalists attempt to maintain their rights, and resist these outrages, *they* will become the insurrectionists, whom Andrew Johnson would hasten to put down. Hence, as in Georgia, loyalists submit, and the negro-hating rebels are triumphant. We uttered seasonably our protest against any re-admission of the rebellious States until there had been time for a loyal constituency to gain a firm foot-hold. That the action of Congress was premature in relieving them from military rule, is now painfully apparent.

Repeatedly also have we reminded the over-sanguine, those who would throw up their hats before getting "out of the woods," that no such fundamental guarantee of the negro's rights had been given by Congress, as would justify Abolitionists in leaving their special trust and duty to others less vigilant and conscientious. What we have apprehended from the Congressional "daubing with untempered mortar" is beginning only too soon to be realized. Nor would the triumph of the Republican party in the pending campaign, without there be a change in the tactics of that party, materially alter the prospect. If the negroes are to continue disarmed and landless, and the theory is still to prevail that to the *States* belongs the prerogative, if they are so disposed, of disfranchising negroes on account of color, we do not see why the former ruling whites of the South may not go on as they have begun in Georgia, and put the negroes again under their feet. According to the false theory of Congressional reconstruction, as the "satanic" *Herald* of this city used frequently to assure the rebels, *once in the Union again as States*, they would have the whole question of negro suffrage in their own hands, and could deal with it as they pleased, without hindrance from any quarter. The rebels, as Georgia illustrates, are no more now than before the war for Civil Rights Bills, and any partial Congressional restraint, so long as the colored people are not *fundamentally* guaranteed in their rights, by National authority.

It is the urgent duty of Congress to reassemble this month, provide the means of self-defense to the now penniless and helpless loyalists, and to aid in putting an end to the chronic warfare which prevails throughout the South. The fearful record of Southern crime which we present this week is but the ripe fruit of former Congressional blundering, in so framing reconstruction as virtually to offer a bid for the revival of rebel misrule, for the subjugation of the blacks; and of its failure to impeach and depose Johnson. Let arms and money be promptly proffered the loyal Southern Executives. Then depose Johnson; and pass a suffrage law enfranchising the blacks of the Border and Northern States, and also confirm the ballot to the Southern blacks. Let this action be supplemented by an additional Constitutional Amendment, forbidding all political proscription on account of color in any State. All this, irrespective of the pressing considerations of the Presidential election, Congress may and should do before the first of November next. Then shall we be in the way of peace.

KEEP THE TIGER CHAINED.

THE cry "Universal Suffrage and Universal Amnesty" is a very taking one. It has the aspect of magnanimity, a virtue always profusely praised by those who wish something conceded to them. "Do not trample on the conquered." Some of the rebels who have been vanquished (as far as war is concerned), by the United States, have even the impudence to say this; as if any trampling, any excess of severity, any full measure of perfectly legitimate punishment even, had ever been applied to them, or proposed for them. The dominant party have never gone so far in measures of political precaution against the return of the rebels to power as their own safety required. The man who is overthrown naturally asks, "Let me up, to try again." Whether this request should be granted depends entirely on the occasion of the contest and the character of the person. A recently published book of history gives us the following instance of magnanimity misapplied:

"Facundo Quiroga, seeing an officer strike two soldiers who were fighting, with the flat of his sword, called him up and attacked him with his lance; the officer used his own for the defence of his life, and presently disarmed Quiroga, whose lance he then picked up and returned respectfully. Quiroga again attacked him; there was another encounter, and he was again disarmed. He then called six men, had the officer seized, and stretched across the window-frame with his hands and feet tied fast, and ran him through with a lance again and again, until life was entirely extinct. His rage was without bounds."

Forbearance, in cases like this, is not magnanimity, but folly. The assassin and the ravisher are *not* to be let up to try again. Never was there a claim more impudent or more false than that the Union, victorious in arms, is now bound to ignore the *crime* of rebellion, and act towards its felons, in every particular and manner, as if they were good citizens. We have already exercised a very large measure of magnanimity in applying no punishment, even to the leaders in the crime of treason. But when yet more is demanded—when we are told that the open declaration of continued adherence to the rebel cause, and the determination yet to gain the objects proposed by it, ought not to debar these leaders from their former rights of voting and legislating—then the case comes closely to resemble that of a highwayman who, being vanquished by the traveller whose purse he had taken, should propose to compromise by equal division of the money it contained.

What the rebels wish everywhere is plainly shown by the recent course of events in the Georgia legislature. Ever since the 26th of August, that body has been debating the eligibility of negroes to hold office; and on the 3d instant the House of Representatives voted 80 to 23, that negroes have no right to hold seats there. Thus twenty-five persons were unseated, and compelled to leave the legislative body to which they had been regularly chosen; while four remain who claim to be white men but are accused of being negroes, and whose continuance or expulsion depends on the issue of investigation upon this point.

How monstrous is it that—in a nation which has planted itself on the ground of equality of political rights for men, and which has issued its official declaration that the right of the governor springs only from the consent of the governed—a legislature should deliberately vote to gauge a man's rights by considerations of color or race; should seriously raise and debate the question whether certain of its regularly appointed members are "white men;" should with grave faces search into genealogical evidence to decide whether a man of white complexion is a black man; and should use the power of its majority not only to carry its measures, but to expel the minority contesting them!

Yet this is what our rebels now propose, and have undertaken to accomplish. This point they will try to carry, everywhere, by legislative action; and new evidence is constantly arising (of which the last number of this paper contained many particulars, gathered from many parts of the Southern country), that this course of legislative misrule is to be aided by an elaborate system of intimidation, extended, where this is insufficient, to violence, against the unfortunate freedmen; so that the obtaining of employment by which to support their families, and even permission to live unmolested in any Southern region where they are a minority, shall be made to depend on their consenting to relinquish their rights, give up their claim to the free use of the ballot for themselves and education for their children, and sink back to the position of a subject class and an inferior race.

These outrages show us what to think of the claim of amnesty for all the rebel leaders, and the complaint of undue harshness in the treatment of the very small number to whom it has not yet been granted. The truth is, that our government has seriously imperiled the nation's future by the prodigality of its pardons, and the readiness with which it allows to unrepentant rebels the free exercise of all the rights of citizenship. But if, in addition to this blunder, we persist in the enormous crime of abandoning the most loyal portion of the Southern people, the blacks, to the mercy of their enemies and ours, it will prove us unworthy of national salvation, and be the strongest argument that has yet appeared of the unfitness of mankind for self-government.

To restrain, as far as law will do it, the action of "the dangerous class," is one of the most obvious duties of the government. But our Executive, himself belonging to that class, seems bent on giving the largest liberty to its *most* dangerous members, as well as on tying up the hands of the natural defenders of freedom. It is of the highest importance to us that both these processes be stopped; that disloyalty be again treated as a crime, and that self-sacrifice in defence of the Union receive the encouragement and the active support it deserves. It is yet in the power of Congress to restrain the President's abuse of authority, to keep the rebel leaders in check, and to give efficient help to our Southern helpers; and history will judge the members of that body according to their use or neglect of this power.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The Richmond (Va.) *New Nation*, commenting upon the action of the Georgia Legislature in relation to the eligibility of colored men to office, says very pertinently:

"If colored men are not eligible to hold office, how is it that they are eligible to vote? To us, the proposition, is preposterous. To say that a man is free, and not free—that a man is a citizen, and not a citizen—that a man has rights, and has no rights—that a freeman can vote for others, and not be voted for himself, is as illogical and paradoxical as to talk of red hot frozen iron, or a crooked straight stick."

Southern "Democrats" have entered with considerable zeal upon the work of trying to divide, and therefore to neutralize the colored vote. They resort to both coaxing and intimidation, intending evidently to rely mainly upon the latter. The Mobile (Ala.) *Nationalist* publishes an official list of the names of members and officers of a Colored Democratic Club of that city. At the end of the list the Secretary of the Club mentions several who have withdrawn from the organization. The coercive character of the movement is indicated in the following paragraphs, wherein the Secretary mentions the withdrawal of John Coleman and Wilson Washington, who are therefore to be prevented if possible from obtaining employment:

"John Coleman has also withdrawn and slandered the Club very much. Please notify (?) him *so that he cannot get employment of any of our merchants.*

"Wilson Washington has withdrawn from our Club after making the second application. Please *notify him to the public through the papers.* We have dropped him from our roll."

We presume that not a few of those who constitute the membership of the Colored Democratic Clubs are such in self defense and to save employment for the time being, and that on election day they will disappoint those who are trying to coerce them to vote away their own freedom. Our view is confirmed by trustworthy private advices from the South. It is also corroborated by *The Nationalist* which, referring to the Mobile colored Democrats, says:

"There are about 6,000 registered colored voters in Mobile. The rebels organized their club over a month ago, and have used every means in their power—both honorable and dishonorable—to induce colored men to join it, and thus far they have enrolled the enormous number of one hundred and ten names. Quite a number of the men whose names are in the above list have, since joining this club, taken part in Republican meetings, and declare their intention of voting for Grant and Colfax—having only joined the club to be able to retain employment until election day. We have no hesitation in saying that there are not twenty-five Democratic negroes in this county, and not one thousand in the whole State. If more than that number vote for Seymour, it will be in consequence of intimidation and bribery—principally the former. During the past week, the rebels have been going from store to store, commanding merchants to discharge their colored employees whose names are not on the list of the Democratic Club, and quite a number of them have complied and discharged faithful servants, who are now walking the streets with nothing to do."

The workingmen of the Democratic party at the North will do well to note the attitude of the "bloated" and bloody aristocrats of their party in the South towards laboring men who assume to have political opinions of their own.

An interesting article in *Harper's Monthly* for September entitled "Woman's Work and Wages," comments upon the opening of new avenues of labor for women, and says:

"In the publishing business, for instance, women are now not only 'press-feeders,' 'book-sewers,' 'paper-folders,' 'gold-layers,' and 'book-binders,' but within the last four or five years they have also become 'compositors' (type-setters) on books and newspapers. Several of the weekly papers of New York, including the *Independent, Scientific American*, etc., and at least one of the daily papers of the same city, the *World*, are wholly or partially 'set up' by female compositors."

Included in the list of New York papers, the type-setting of which is now mainly done by women, is the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD. Interested as are our readers in all that pertains to the elevation and full enfranchisement of women, they will be glad to know that the "composition" or type-setting of THE STANDARD was never more efficiently and satisfactorily done than as at the present time by women. It is proper also for us to mention another fact, highly creditable to Mr. William P. Tomlinson, Publisher, in whose office the work is done, that the price paid is the same as to men for similar service, though the compensation asked was less, and the help of women could be obtained at lower rates. As at the polls, we believe the presence of women would help to dispel rowdyism and vulgarity, so in printing offices do they banish the tobacco-eating and smoking, and the profane vulgarity by which such offices are too commonly characterized.

There is at least one genuinely "Conservative" Republican in the South. We do not believe the race will ever be greatly prospered there. The condition of Southern Society is such that there is little room for a party between out-and-out Radicalism, and the Rebel-Democracy. But there is at least one editor and one journal in that region, enough to illustrate the absurdity of the present non-committal attitude of Republicans, as a party, if we accept the Chicago Convention as an exponent. The following is from a paper published at Tuscaloosa, Ala., called the *Republican Banner* and claiming as is seen to sustain that party. This paper is established on another known as *The Reconstructionist* and suppressed by its proprietors because the editor was too Radical:

"Let it be distinctly borne in mind that the *Republican Banner* will strenuously oppose the rights of negroes voting in any election held in the State. Believing, as we do that this class of *citizens* are not capable of exercising the right, as voters, we shall hereafter advocate the repeal of that portion of the Constitution which gives this class the right to vote, and urge its adoption to the next meeting of the legislature.

"The question of suffrage belongs exclusively to the States, and should be so regulated as to give to the white men of the country the control of elections. If the Republican party cannot succeed upon its union principles without the aid of negro votes, we for one prefer defeat rather than gain a victory by the means of persons wholly incapacitated from exercising the elective franchise. The *Banner* is started as a white man's union paper, and though in a national point of view it will oppose the Democracy and support the great national Union Republican party, yet it will never lend its columns to the support of negro suffrage in the least particular.

"We are for white men doing the voting and holding office, and none others, and if the white men cannot rule the country upon Union Republican principles without the aid of negro votes, let the country go, and give it up to the disunionists, and those who sympathise with them."

Such "Republicanism" as the above would be very well suited to *The World*, or to "Brick Pomeroy's" *Democrat*, and would doubtless be eminently satisfactory to those journals.

The "sober second thought" comes to the Southern Rebel leaders somewhat too late to be available. Flushed with the excitement of their victory in regaining their position of party leadership in the Fourth of July Convention, held in this city, their first utterances betrayed their real spirit and intention and served to open the eyes of a great many partially blind and unobserving people. They have since been the recipients of a liberal amount of "private advice" from "strenuous friends at the North." The Charleston (S. C.) *Mercury* says:

"Private advices from our most strenuous friends at the North request that we should protest against the *imprudent expressions that have escaped some Southern speakers since the adjournment of the National Democratic Convention.* It is represented to us that great injury is accruing to the cause from such imprudence. We therefore shall make no apologies for asking the attention of our public speakers to the fact. We are all desirous of pushing on the good work of success, and no one would voluntarily impede its course who was aware of the fact. *Whilst no man in the South should be, and no true man is, ashamed of our great lost cause,* and whilst, when we speak of the past, we should speak like true men, it is questionable whether at this time any thing is to be gained by too much reference to things that jar on people's nerves. *What we want just now is, to win.*"

"Our most strenuous friends at the North," the Copperheads, are "a day after the Fair" with their private advices. Any reticence on the part of Wade Hampton, Toombs, Cobb, Forrest, & Co., after what they have already said, would be quite superfluous. The terrible record made from week to week by the Democratic-Ku-Klux Clubs, also speaks loudly to the Northern public.

New York "Democrats" are a little perplexed to know how to justify publicly their Southern brethren in coquetting at barbecues with negroes, affiliating with "colored clubs," etc., though it is for the purpose of dividing and therefore rendering powerless, the colored vote. The "end" could doubtless be justified, but the "means" quite overcomes that eminent Democratic journal, the *New York Day Book*, with a profound disgust. The *Day Book* says:

"If Southern men themselves, become so lost, so utterly lost, as to court the negro and strive to get his vote, the whole social fabric is undermined, poisoned, dead at heart, and only to be revived after a conflict of races that must make the world turn pale to contemplate. The utmost that can be ventured on with safety is to keep the negro from the polls, and thus lessen the mongrel vote; but if Democrats can become so utterly lost as to mongrelize themselves and co-operate with 'colored clubs,' may God forgive them, if He can, for a crime so unspeakable, and a self-destruction so hideous, monstrous, and damnable."

GENERAL ROSECRANS, before going on his mission to Mexico, has been trying his hand as a diplomat, upon the rebels. He has called forth a political letter from that eminent "Christian gentleman," the Rebel-General Lee. The letter is signed also by Beauregard, Stephens, Letcher, and a long list of the leading rebels. Gen. Lee says:

"The idea that the Southern people are hostile to the negroes, and would oppress them if it were in their power to do so, is entirely unfounded. They have grown up in our midst, and we have been accustomed from childhood to look upon them with kindness. The change in the relations of the two races has wrought no change in our feelings toward them."

Only "Southern gentlemen" are equal to the cool impudence and unscrupulous disregard of truth which characterizes the above paragraph and the entire letter. The peculiar kindness with which those whom Gen. Lee and Gen. Rosecrans alike denominate the "Southern people" have been accustomed to look upon the colored people

is illustrated by the Fugitive Slave Laws, and bloodhound advertisements of the past, and by the murderous Ku-Klux organizations of to-day. Rosecrans should be appointed to stay at home, and assigned to the rank of a private.

PERSONAL.

Rev. W. C. Van Meter of the Howard Mission in New York, has returned from Europe.

Miss Tupper officiates as pastor of two Universalist churches at Neenah and Menasha, Wis.

Jacob Newman Knapp, the oldest graduate of Harvard University, died recently aged ninety-five.

John Bright has announced himself to the voters of Birmingham, in a characteristic address, as a candidate for reelection to Parliament.

It is reported in English journals that the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon has engaged himself to make a lecturing tour through this country during the present fall.

A Mr. Eden says: "I am in favor of negro-suffrage in Africa, but no where else." What does he think of copperhead negro barbecues down among the reconstructed?

When Mrs. Scott Siddons read Tennyson's "May Queen," in Newport last Saturday, there was hardly a dry eye in the house. She is still quite young.

John G. Whittier says: "Nothing that I have done has satisfied me; and I am painfully sensible of my defects as a writer; but I suppose no one comes up to his ever-eluding ideal."

The *Delaware Tribune* says: "Frank Blair has boasted that his business throughout this canvass was to tell the truth, without fear or favor, regardless of self or party. After reading his speeches, we conclude that he has not yet commenced the truth-telling business—or else failed."

The *Helena Sentinel* (Arkansas), in reply to the charge that the meats at a certain Democratic barbecue were to be poisoned, says: "As the infamous lie is in circulation that the meats for colored persons will be poisoned, we nail that radical trick to the counter by offering choice of tables to our colored friends, or we will divide places with them." Is not the *new* devotion of the erewhile slaveholder to his late chattel something remarkable?

The *Pall Mall Gazette* (English) with its usual inaccuracy in relation to American affairs, speaking of the late Thaddeus Stevens, says: "He was much dreaded by the Republicans of late on account of his avowed intention—which probably was mere talk—to vote for Seymour and Blair, rather than pay the interest on the 5-20's in gold," which is perhaps not more incorrect than might have been expected from such a source.

Mr. Burlingame, the two Tajens, and three of the students, and a number of invited guests visited Waltham in a special train on Tuesday last, for the purpose of examining the works of the American Watch Company. The Chinese were particularly interested in the delicacy of the work performed, and Chih Tajen with his associate, studied the entire process of watchmaking from the crude metals to the complete timekeeper. Chih Tajen said these works were more astonishing than anything he had seen.

Of President Lincoln, Thaddeus Stevens said: "He was eminently a frank man. He once rated me soundly for a speech I made on the conduct of the war, saying I was too fast, and would ruin all. I, of course, thought him too slow, and we had a pretty hot discussion. Just about a year later he sent for me, and I went to him. It was a hot day, and he was lying about on sofas and chairs, in a disjointed way he had. I knew him by the fragments, and so was able to reconstruct him. 'Mr. Stevens,' he said, 'I have just been reading a speech of yours.' 'I am flattered, Mr. President,' said I, 'but I am not aware that I have made any speech lately.' 'I know it,' he answered, 'but this is a speech you made last year—the one I scolded you about, you remember?' 'Oh, yes, Mr. President,' said I, 'one don't easily forget your scoldings. I remember perfectly.' 'Well, Mr. Stevens, you were right, and I was wrong.'"

Drs. Elizabeth and Emily Blackwell are about to found a Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary, designed to take a higher rank than any similar institution in the United States. A three years' course of study is required of the graduates, who will be thoroughly instructed in medicine and hygiene, the latter being made a very prominent feature under the special charge of Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell. The Professors and examiners rank among the leading physicians of New York, and the students are promised free access to all the city hospitals and dispensaries. The Drs. Blackwell desire to enlist the most intelligent young ladies of the country as students, and are ready to offer facilities to those whose limited means prove a barrier. The establishment of a first-class medical college for women has been the object of their life-long ambition, and we are glad to know that it will become a promising reality on the first of next November.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, September 6th, 1868.

THE copperhead papers in this city are hugely delighted with the late correspondence between Gen. Rosecrans and Gen. Robert E. Lee "of Virginia," as he chooses to style himself.

Of this self-applied descriptive epithet it may be said, that the force of natural affection is so strong, and the depravation of the moral sense among adult white Virginians is so nearly total, that most of that class, probably, really think their nativity in "the slave-breeding State" to be a satisfactory and fortunate circumstance.

Of itself, of course, the letter of Gen. Lee would not be worth reading. It is a matter of course for the culprit to say "Not Guilty." Why should we carefully examine the language of one in whom neither honor nor honesty, neither regard for his word nor fidelity to his oath are to be looked for. Ever since the proof has come out before the world that Robert E. Lee was faithless to his oath as a United States officer, that he cheated Gen. Scott, his associate in the military service, and that he lied about the treatment of his slaves, of what consequence is it what he says about the past, or what he promises in regard to the future. To put any trust in these things would be like believing the representations of the *Boston Courier* or the *New York Herald*.

But since this plea of "Not Guilty" and this formal protest of good intention were precisely what Gen. Rosecrans must have expected, and must have *wished* to bring out, as if it *were* something to be depended upon, and something also of significance and importance to the nation—the fact that he wrote to such a person, for such a purpose, combines with the contents of his letter in making clear the position of hostility to the colored people, denial of their rights, and purposed enforcement of class legislation against them, which Gen. Rosecrans proposes henceforth to occupy.

The first item of the Rosecrans scheme for permanent peace and prosperity is that "the people of the Southern States" should "set the freedmen at work." Note, that the four millions of the freed form no part of "the people" of the Southern States; they are moveables, furniture, machinery, to be wound up and set-a-going by others. And who are these others? The whole scope of the letter shows that when Gen. Rosecrans says "the people of the Southern States," he means the ex-slaveholders *and nobody else*. Their former business was to keep their slaves at work, and to make sure that they worked hard enough to give a good profit to their masters. Since that time a double change has taken place. The masters, having chosen to expend their money in a war which proved a failure, are now without funds and without credit, and the slaves have gained their freedom. With us at the North, when a man is destitute both of money and credit, the natural resource is for him to go to work in person. But this is a vulgar, mechanical, "Yankee notion." When a Southern gentleman needs a thing, his first and only idea is to set somebody else to get it or make it for him; so when the whole class of Southern gentlemen are in need of something, their inevitable idea is to set somebody to do or to get it. But who shall do this hard work, of supporting and enriching the many hundreds of thousands of the ex-slaveholding class? Gen. Rosecrans tells them, "Set the freedmen at work. Here are the very people out of whom you used to get your living; get it out of them still. Set them at work!"

The subsistence of the ex-slaveholders being thus provided for, Gen. Rosecrans next makes a suggestion in regard to their government. He does not favor a popular government, even conducted by that specific class which he singles out as constituting "the people of the South." He prefers an oligarchy, and specifies the persons who should constitute it; the persons who should be looked to, first, "*to give law, order and protection to the whole people of the South*," and next, "*to protect, educate and elevate the poor freedmen.*" Here is truly a gigantic project, the very one which is before our national Legislature and Executive for solution. Who does Gen. Rosecrans suggest as the fittest persons to cope with it—to make and execute the laws by which Southern whites shall be governed, and to protect, educate and elevate the freedmen to any extent compatible with their being set at work, and kept at work by the said whites. These nominated governors and protectors are, of all people in the world, "—*Those who organized and sustained the Southern Confederacy for four years!*"

"Here's richness," as Mr. Squeers said of the milk-and-water for five which he had elaborated out of the waiter's execution of his order of "milk for three."

Think of it! The men whom Gen. Rosecrans chooses to make laws for the South are those who seduced her into rebellion against law. The men recommended to secure order, are those who violently uprooted the measure of regular and orderly government previously existing there. The men looked to for protection are the very persons, now desitute both of money and credit, who have just failed in a four-years' struggle which they began *with* credit, friends and funds, further assisting themselves by stealing the money, arms, ships and forts of their opponents! Above all, the men selected to protect, educate and elevate the freedman are the very persons who made the war, the better to insure their permanent possession of him as a slave, desperately resisted the act which made him free, and persisted to the last, when he was captured with other soldiers in the United States uniform, in holding and treating him as a fugitive slave!

The one important fact in this whole matter is that Gen. Rosecrans, after fighting against Lee and Beauregard through the war, has now chosen to take his place at their side. The openness of this alliance will go far to make it harmless.

NORTH.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 8th, 1868.

"THESE men are made of pulp," said glorious Thaddeus Stevens, on one occasion, when speaking of his Republican colleagues. How true it was none can tell but those who have seen Congress in full blast. The chief thing with them seems to be their good intentions. Sometimes, however, results are so bad as to make one think only of the Satanic pavement which is said to be laid with such things. The good intentions of Congress in reconstruction prove chiefly to result in a hellish pavement on which all the demons of treason, oppression and caste are carrying on high saturnalia.

Men seem blind; Congressmen are off to the mountains or by the sea-shore, rusticating, while a new rebellion is rapidly crystallizing itself throughout the land. Mr. Senator Conkling and "sich," are very much exhausted by their labors, and must go to the Rocky Mountains for recreation. Pity they could not find a re-creation in truth, and be born into that same splendid vital patriotism which made THE PEOPLE in the field fight, no matter what they individually suffered, when the Republic was threatened. One Senator goes to Europe. Congressmen by the score are off idling, journalists are counting noses and whispering behind their pens, "for God's sake keep still down there in the South; don't resist, we shall win;" while they say to friends behind, "every murder is a vote gained for Grant." All this goes on while the Ku-Klux carries on systematic assassination, and every letter is laden with cries for help.

In the midst of chronic war—a rebellion in its most fearful and terrorizing form—our so-called practical statesmen are in doubt about the expediency of calling Congress together on the 21st inst. While the organized assassination spreads itself from the Atlantic to the Rio Grande—from the Potomac and Ohio to the Gulf, they are whistling down the wind, and as in 1861, declaring it will all blow over. There is as much worse state of affairs in the South than there was in 1860, as the horrors of Andersonville exceeded the British Revolutionary prison ship. No one who knows the condition of the South, who talks with its loyal people, sees letters and papers therefrom, and has an actual realizing experience of what corruption and brutality slavery has engendered among its supporters, as this writer has, can for one moment doubt *that there will be another attempt at an organized rebellion.*

The Republican Congress reconstructed seven Southern States, left them with bankrupt treasuries, without arms or other means of defence, virtually declared they should have none; and then with a powerful minority in their midst, holding all avenues to social position, owners of the soil and the wealth, skilled in politics, trained in arms, and infuriated by defeat, blind hate and passion, rudely and roughly told the reconstructed to take care of themselves. Two things could have been done by staying here two weeks longer last July. First, arms could have been given as was their right to these reconstructed States, so as to have enabled them to have defended their positions; second, a bill enforcing the provisions of the 14th article of the Constitution. Had the latter been done, Georgia rebels would not have seized the State Legislature as they have done; for forty-three members would have been unseated, who are disqualified by the third section of that article. If the arms had been given, the murders which now blacken the record would not be occurring. Assassins are not brave men. Ku-Klux bullies would hide themselves before the law, prepared to defend itself. Give a man a gun, and entrust him with duty and he will be brave where before he cringed. These things were not done. Yet men are arguing against a September session, when it is clearly evident that what has passed, if Congress does not meet, will be but as a passing shadow besides the black storm that rises so rapidly. The only way to nip a new rebellion in the bud is for the September session to be held, and provisions be made to arm the Southern States. The storm will break, whatever is done. But the question is really whether there shall be some bayonets, defending the law, to draw the lightning, or whether, unchecked at first, the tornado shall gather in fury as it blows?

Three influences are opposed to a September session. Andrew Johnson and the copperheads, the rebels of the South, and the stupid politicians of the North, like those who are in National Committees, etc., are supposed to be directing the interests of the Republican party, and as they believe of the Nation.

Everybody else wants one, and the opposition source is enough to prove its necessity.

ASMODEUS.

REBEL DEMOCRATIC BARBARISM.

BOSTON, September 5th, 1868.

To the Editor of the Standard:

The blood-thirsty and infamous letter of the rebel Gen. G. T. Beauregard to W. F. Miles, Richmond, in 1862, urging that all Union prisoners should be put to death by the garrote, may be a good campaign document, but let us remember, that as infamous as this plan was, which was not executed, it is not so infamous as the plans that were executed. The garrote would have been a merciful death compared to the cruel and lingering one that was inflicted upon prisoners in all directions, outside the prison-pens as well as within them. It was cowardice that devised the plans, for though the garrote would have been the most merciful, they knew it would have raised a storm of indignation the world over. Let us remember that the garrote, and worse than the garrote, was used by these *Democrats*, and is approved by the party.

W.

THE WOMAN QUESTION IN ENGLAND.

THE members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science were highly entertained August 25th, by a paper read by Miss Lydia Becker, the well-known advocate of women's rights, "On the Supposed Differences in the Mind of the two Sexes of Man." Miss Becker is of opinion that there are no such differences, and she complained strongly, though with much good humor, of the way in which women are treated, owing to the false views on the subject which are held by men. It was generally admitted, she said, that girls as well as boys should be taught to read and write. Yet the notion of inferiority in feminine requirements underlays all educational legislation. The propositions which she desired to submit were three in number:—First, that the attribute of sex did not extend to mind, that there was no distinction between the intellects of men and women corresponding to and dependent on the special organization of their bodies; second, that any broad marks of distinction which may at the present time be observed to exist between the minds of men collectively were fairly traceable to the influence of the different circumstances under which they passed their lives and could not be proved to inhere in each class in virtue of sex; third, that in spite of the external circumstances which tended to cause divergence in the tone of mind, habits of thought and opinions of men and women, it was a matter of fact that these did not differ more among persons of opposite sexes than they did among persons of the same sex. In illustration she would observe that among plants there was no superiority of any kind connected with sex, and that among animals whichever sex happened to be superior in physical strength dominated over the other. This superiority was not always on the side of the male, as in some birds and some species of insects, such as ants and bees.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

NEW YORK, September 3d, 1868.

To the Editor of the Standard:

FIVE bricklayers of Westchester County, New York, have, during the past week, been tried, condemned and imprisoned for the crime of agreeing to leave off work. No other charge whatever is brought against them. The *New York Times* of August 31st, thus states their case in a leading article:

"The matter of employing apprentices seems to have been recently satisfactorily settled by a 'Higher Law' than that made by Trades' Unions. In Westchester County, last week, five bricklayers were found guilty on a charge of conspiracy, for having refused to work with an apprentice whose indentures had not been submitted to the Union for approval. The case was tried by a jury, and it having been shewn that in consequence of the refusal of the accused to work with the apprentice, the lad had been discharged, they rendered a verdict of guilty against all five."

There are two points here worthy of consideration. An apprentice is one bound to learn a trade. The lad was not bound to the five bricklayers, but to his employer. If the latter broke his contract, the law was open to the lad for the recovery of damages. The discharge of the apprentice was the only grievance in the case, of which the five bricklayers were neither guilty nor even accused.

The same journal also adds:

"The section of the act under which they were convicted, provides, among other things, that if two or more persons shall conspire to commit any act injurious to trade or commerce, they shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor. The rigid enforcement of this section would necessarily put an end to all strikes, and would secure to employers the right to employ such labor as their interests require."

To this it may be added, that if the view taken of it by the *New York Times* be correct, employers would not only have the right to command labor, but to fix its value, and also, in spite of a law to the contrary (which it seems is one of the kind which may be disobeyed with impunity) to lengthen the time of toil at their pleasure.

Now, with all respect to the *New York Times*, it is submitted, that to assume that such doctrine is correct, is really law, is carrying the joke a little too far. True, it is most necessary that men should labor; the many Turveydrops of modern society must have their sumptuous fare, their rich and varied clothing, their brick, stone and marble palaces, and all their little comforts about them. But, adding to hunger and the force of circumstances, a law compelling laborers to work whether they are willing or not, is really riding a free horse to death. The point at issue is exactly the difference between freedom and slavery. His material needs now stimulate the free working man to cheerful toil, but, if this judgment be confirmed, the word lately applied to working people by the *New York Times* will be correct, for they are really slaves who are compelled to grind, against their will, at the bidding of a master.

R. W. H.

EMANCIPATION CELEBRATION AT GENEVA.

THE Emancipation celebration gotten up by the colored people of Geneva on the 26th ult., was a grand success. The day was ushered in by the ringing of bells, and at eleven o'clock a.m., the procession was formed. At its head was borne the National Flag, followed by the Geneva Band. The procession proceeded to the Park, where a large audience had assembled to listen to the speeches. Frederick Douglass delivered an oration in his usual effective style, and was followed by C. L. Remond.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

ART.

"*The Barefoot Boy*" is one of the latest, and one of the most pleasing of the many beautiful chromos by L. Prang & Co., of Boston. It is a very successful reproduction of Mr. Johnson's admirable painting, illustrative of Whittier's lines:

> "Blessings on thee, little man,
> Barefoot boy with cheeks of tan;
> With thy turned-up pantaloons
> And thy merry-whistled tunes;
> With thy red lip, redder still,
> Kissed by strawberries on the hill;
> With the sunshine on thy face
> Through thy torn brim's jaunty grace:
> From my heart I give thee joy—
> I was once a barefoot boy!
> Prince thou art—the grown-up man
> Only is republican.
> Let the million-dollared ride:
> Barefoot trudging at his side,
> Thou hast more than he can buy
> In the reach of ear and eye—
> Outward sunshine, inward joy;
> Blessings on thee, barefoot boy."

A genuine specimen of a free and happy American youth is "The Barefoot Boy." In his face is the promise of noble manhood. The groundwork of the picture is a pretty landscape, with field, wood and brook, with a little cottage, the youngster's home, in the distance. The picture is worthy the poem, and both will be highly prized at many an American fireside.

LITERARY.

DOTTY DIMPLE AT HOME. By Sophie May, author of "Little Prudy" stories. 171 pp. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

This little book is designed to interest quite young children. It is written in a very entertaining child-like style, and describes the trials and temptations which befall the little ones, also their good resolves and too frequent failures. We regret, however, to notice one incidental allusion which we think borders too closely on the unjust and wicked prejudice against color. Dotty's mother, in her effort to correct the violent temper of her child, tells her, by way of warning, the story of a very naughty little girl, who gave way to such fits of anger that she at one time fatally injured an infant child, and would have been hung, had she not been pardoned. Her story ends thus: "The last I heard of her, she was married to a negro fiddler." The impression made upon Dotty's mind, (and one the child reader would also receive) is apparent from her account of it to her sister Prudy, and the conversation which followed. Dotty says: "They took her to the court-house, but they didn't hang her 'cause she—I've forgot what—but they didn't. They made her marry a black man—that's all I know!"

"Well, there how queer!" said Prudy, drawing a long breath. "If I was Harriet I'd rather have been hung. Was he all black?"

"Yes, solid black. But I 'spose she didn't want to choke to death any more'n you do."

Is it criminal to be black? Then let not the youth of this generation have their minds poisoned by such representations. We cannot be too watchful of the early impressions given to little children. They are seed-thoughts which are to shape, for good or ill, their untried future.

WILLIS'S SACRED POEMS. By N. P. Willis. 18mo., 126 pp. New York: Clarke & Maynard.

Very beautiful is this dainty edition of the well-known Sacred Poems of the late N. P. Willis. The delicate creamy hue of the paper; the exquisite letter-press finish; the character of the illustrations, by Darley, Chapman, Ehninger and other well-known artists, all combine to render the volume, a gem to be desired by every lover of poesy, to whom "Hagar in the Wilderness," "Absalom," "The Shunammite," and other clearly-gushing strains, have long been singing birds, snugly nestled in the heart. A well executed portrait of the author, and a condensed biographical sketch add value to the volume, worthy a place in every library.

COMER'S NAVIGATION SIMPLIFIED. Compiled at Comer's Commercial College. New York: Harper & Brothers.

This well-condensed volume is intended as a manual of practical instruction in Navigation, particularly designed to meet the wants of the sailor. It contains an exposition of the main principles of navigation, without the extraneous matter and bulky tables of more voluminous volumes, yet is sufficiently complete to meet all ordinary wants of seaman. Successfully used, for years, as a text-book by the students of Comer's College; it will be found to possess a value for amateur navigators as well, by whom it can be studied with profit.

SPIRITUAL HARP. A collection of vocal music. By J. M. Peebles and J. O. Barrett. 295 pp. Boston: Wm. White & Co.

This beautifully issued volume is a collection of vocal music for the social circle or public choir, founded upon, and especially adapted to believers in, "Spiritualism," as a scientific religion. The plan of the volume is unique, aiming to combine the devotional sentiment with the inspiration of poetry, but perfectly free from the dogmatic expressions of traditional theology. A large proportion of both the poetry and music is original, including many well-known writers and composers, Joshua Hutchinson, Mrs. E. Oakes Smith, H. B. Stowe, W. H. Burleigh, Alice Cary and others; and, in general the selections indicate a taste and feeling which will render them attractive to the lovers of sacred poetry, even among those not sharing the religious convictions animating the volume.

Among the new works announced by Messrs. Ticknor and Fields, to appear this month, is "WHAT ANSWER: A STORY OF TO-DAY," by Anna E. Dickinson. 1 vol. 16mo. $1.50. There will be much interest on the part of thousands who know and admire Miss Dickinson as a lecturer to see and read her book. It is understood to deal somewhat with the question of prejudice against color in social relations. The story itself was suggested, we believe, by Mrs. Davis's *Waiting for the Verdict*? We hope the eloquence of Miss Dickinson's pen, not less than her voice, may prove a powerful added auxiliary, in the cause of impartial freedom for men and women, irrespective of color.

Messrs. Ticknor & Fields additional announcements for September are:

Smoking and Drinking. By James Parton. 1 vol. 16mo. Paper, 50 cents; Cloth, $1.00; *If, Yes, and Perhaps.* A new volume of stories. By Edward Everett Hale, Author of "A man without a Country." 1 vol. 16mo. $1.50; *Plain Thoughts on the art of Living.* By Washington Gladden. 1 vol. 16mo. $1.50; *Longfellow's Poems.* Popular illustrated Edition. With more than fifty pictures by John Gilbert. Illuminated border. Complete in one volume. Octavo. Cloth, $8.00; Half calf, 10.00; Morocco, 12.50. This, it is said, will be the cheapest and handsomest illustrated edition of Longfellow ever offered to the public.

The Radical for September presents as its leading article the first installment of a carefully prepared and very interesting paper on "Pythagoras," by Charles D. B. Mills. We extract his account of the *personnel* of Pythagoras:

"Of the *personnel* of this philosopher, we have little. He was styled 'The fair-haired Samian,' and described as singularly beautiful in boyhood, and of very fresh youthful look and great attractiveness of presence at the time he arrived at Crotona, aged fifty-six. 'Tall in person, and graceful in speech and every gesture,' says Porphyry. He was a man of grave, commanding aspect, and of singular self-poise, so that he was never seen to give sign of any grief, joy, or anger. It was a maxim with this school that one should go always armed with preparation for every issue, so as never to be overtaken by any disappointment or surprise. Such power of reproof he had, that a young man, it is related, having fallen under his severe censure, went and hanged himself. This excited in the teacher much reflection; and he concluded that the cure of vice, 'like that of shameful diseases, ought always to be done in private.' He was very frugal in his habits, plain and simple in style, and wore always a white and clean stole, and used white woolen blankets. He used a sparse vegetable diet, and Porphyry says he preserved his body in uniform perfect health. His skill was great in the healing art, and he is thought by some to have founded the first scientific school of medicine. His chief emphasis was laid upon the matter of diet, and the wisdom of this we are just beginning in modern science to learn. 'The most loving of friends,' they say of him. 'All things common with friends,' and 'Our friend is another self,' were his maxims. 'He conceived the end of friendship to be the making one of two.' In this day, writes Jamblichus, we say of those who are intimately joined together in friendship, they are of the Pythagoreans. His friendship went out to humanity; for he claimed 'a general friendship due to all men, even the wicked, and there were common duties,' he said, 'between man and the very beasts.' 'In regard to those with whom he had no intimacy, he never let slip any opportunity of doing them good, according to their merit and their condition, being persuaded that the chief virtue of men was to love one another,' says one of the biographers.

"He was held in profoundest veneration by those who became attached to him. His word was final authority for all. They forebore to pronounce his name. It was *he*, or *that man*, the one who revealed the sacred Tetractys. There were three grades of rational beings, they said—God, man, and, between them, Pythagoras. Some declared him the Pythian, and others the Hyperborean Apollo; others said he was 'one of the celestial deities, appearing at that time in a human shape for the benefit and direction of mortal life, that he might communicate the wholesome illumination of beatitude and philosophy to mortal nature—than which a greater good can never come, nor shall ever come—which is given by the gods through the means of this Pythagoras.' But his biography, the record of himself, which Pythagoras has left, is principally to be sought in his institution. It does not appear that he left any writing."

The entire article will be read with much interest by those who would like to know more of the career of one concerning whom so little comparatively is known by the general reader. It is the ripe result of much careful study and pains-taking research on the part of Mr. Mills. The conclusion will appear in a subsequent number of *The Radical.*

Among other interesting articles of the present number are "Religion and Reason," by George Stearns; "Pro-Spiritualism," by John Wetherbee; "Franz Woepke" (From the French of M. Henri Taine), by J. H. Senter; Editorials, etc. A poetical tribute to Thaddeus Stevens we quote as follows:

THADDEUS STEVENS.

> Long he leagued with Life for time,
> And Death rejected.
> Many years he heard death-music near him chime,
> And stood protected:
>
> Bearing up by sheerest will
> To man his post;
> Watching keen, to guard a people perilled still,
> To win the most.
>
> "*Died at midnight!*" his stern task
> Then only done.
> Rested not his course to doubt the way, or ask,
> "Is the race yet won?"
>
> Valorous man! claiming the right
> Unto the end.
> Well knew how to route disloyal might
> Of foe or friend.
>
> When the Day comes girt with power,
> His truth shall stand.
> All men learn what worth belongs with every hour,
> In every land.

August 13th, 1868.

Merry's Museum, though not one of the largest, is one of the very best of the several juvenile monthlies. It is sprightly and entertaining to youthful readers, preserving in all its lessons a healthful moral tone. The September number is the ninth of the new series, issued by the well-known publisher, Horace B. Fuller, of Boston. It tells of "Pets and Sports in Tasmania," (by M. Sleeper); "Will's Wonder Book," (by Louisa M. Alcott); "The Story of a Royal Bengal Tiger;" "The Milestones of English History;" etc., etc. Terms $1.50 a year.

The New England Homestead (Henry M. Burt & Co., editors and proprietors), is now issued from Springfield, Mass. It was established by Mr. Burt at Northampton as an agricultural monthly. It is now a weekly, is devoted to rural affairs, and is a handsome, first-class paper in size and quality. Mr. Burt is an enterprising journalist, and will doubtless achieve a large measure of success in the field he has chosen.

The Miltonic-Elegaic controversy still rages. Gerald Massy, a by no means despisable authority has written a letter to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, showing that almost every thought in the epitaph attributed to Milton had been previously used by Crawshawe, and he expresses the opinion that the writer was not only guilty of plagiarism, but of forgery, in attempting to make people believe that Milton wrote it.

At Home and Abroad is the title of a very neatly printed and handsomely illustrated miscellaneous paper, for family reading, published weekly at No. 63 Cortlandt street.

Prague (Europe) Editors get porters to sign the articles in their journals, so vigorously are the press prosecutions carried on.

A new edition of Prof. Lowell's "Bigelow Papers" has appeared in London, with illustrations by George Cruikshank.

Mr. Robert Browning has a new poem, on an Italian subject, to be published this year. It is said that "it will be one of the longest poems in the language."

RECEIVED.

Demorest's Monthly Magazine for October. New York: W. J. Demorest, 473 Broadway.

The Ladies Repository, for September. Boston: Universalist Publishing House.

Littell's Living Age. No. 1267. Boston: Littell and Gay.

Harper's Bazar, for September 19th. New York: Harper & Brothers.

Every Saturday. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

FEMALE SUFFRAGE IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

CONTRIBUTIONS are greatly needed by the friends of the cause in the District of Columbia, to pay for meetings, lectures, documents, and canvassing with petitions. They should be sent to Mrs. Josephine S. Griffing, 394 North Capitol street, or to Dr. Daniel Breed, Treasurer, Washington, D. C. They will be acknowledged in THE STANDARD.

Petitions are also very desirable, and should be sent to Mrs. Griffing, or to Prof. J. H. H. Willcox, Ebbitt House, Washington, D. C.

Friends! the turning-point of the battle is the District! Mass your forces there!

FORM OF PETITION.

To the Congress of the United States:

The undersigned residents of ——, in the County of —— and State of ——, respectfully petition that in your revision of the government of the District of Columbia you will protect the women of the District from being debarred the exercise of their right of suffrage.

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LOUIS NAPOLEON, hitherto the carrier of our paper this city, will act as our Agent, and receive subscriptions and advertisements on account of THE STANDARD.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY OFFICE on Fifth street is closed. Persons who have business with the State Society, who wish to pay their subscription for THE STANDARD, or who wish to subscribe for the paper, will please call on the undersigned, who has consented to act as General Agent for a time.

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Come dear old comrade, you and I
Will steal an hour from days gone by—
The shining days when life was new,
And all was bright with morning dew—
The lusty days of long ago,
When you were Bill, and I was Joe.

Your name may flaunt a titled trail,
Proud as a cockerel's rainbow tail;
And mine as brief appendix wear
As Tom O'Shanter's luckless mare;
To-day, old friend, remember still
That I am Joe, and you are Bill.

You won the great world's envied prize,
And grand you look in people's eyes,
With H O N. and L. L. D.
In big brave letters, fair to see—
Your fist, old fellow! off they go!—
How are you, Bill? How are you, Joe?

You've worn the Judge's ermined robe;
You've taught your name to half the globe;
You've sung mankind a deathless strain;
You've made the dead past live again:
The world may call you what it will,
But you and I are Joe and Bill.

The chaffing young folks stare and say,
See those old buffers, bent and gray—
They talk like fellows in their teens!
Mad, poor old boys! That's what it means"—
And shake their heads; they little know
The throbbing hearts of Bill and Joe.

How Bill forgets his hour of pride,
While Joe sits smiling at his side;
How, Joe, in spite of time's disguise,
Finds the old schoolmate in his eyes—
Those calm, stern eyes that melt and fill
As Joe looks fondly up at Bill.

Ah, pensive scholar, what is fame?
A fitful tongue of leaping flame;
A giddy whirlwind's fickle gust,
That lifts a pinch of mortal dust;
A few swift years, and who can show
Which dust was Bill, and which was Joe?

The weary idol takes his stand,
Holds out his bruised and aching hand,
While gaping thousands come and go
How vain it seems, this empty show!
Till all at once his pulses thrill;
'Tis poor old Joe's "God bless you, Bill!"

And shall we breathe in happier spheres
The names that pleased our mortal ears,
In some sweet lull of harp and song
For earth-long spirits none too long,
Just whispering of the world below
Where this was Bill, and that was Joe?

No matter; while our home is here
No sounding name is half so dear;
When fades at length our lingering day,
Who cares what pompous tombstones say?
Read on the hearts that love us still,
Hic jacet Joe. *Hic jacet* Bill.

Atlantic Monthly for September.

"LOWDOWNERS."

* * * A contributor to *Putnam's Magazine*, who was appointed "Bureau Major" over a region in Western South Carolina, in the course of his duties was brought in contact with a caste of the population whom he calls Lowdown people or Lowdowners. His first applicant for relief was a woman who complained that her husband had cut away from her, although he had "contracted to keep her for ninety-nine years." When asked why she was not regularly married, the lady answered "that the defaulter couldn't marry her because he had a wife." The Major was compelled to say that the case was one in which he had no jurisdiction. We are told that the story is typical of the moral depravity of the Lowdowners. "The war has left so many wives without husbands, and so many girls without the chance of marriage. Thirteen thousand men of South Carolina died in battle or of wounds! * * * * The State is swarming with widows and girls, who emigrate after the garrisons, and lead a life like that of the 'Wrens of the Curragh.'" The soldiers find it difficult to marry, but easy enough to establish other relations with this redundant female populace. Nor do the women shrink from the protection even of the niggers. When their husbands and relatives were out of the way, they accepted them almost cheerfully. "Infanticide is unknown, because shame is unknown." Drunkenness is not so common, in consequence of the high price of whiskey. "If our vagrant friend," writes the Major, "cannot become the humble retainer of a distillery, taking pay in kind for his services, and consuming himself off the face of the earth with rotgut, he generally limits his enjoyments to hog, hominy, and laziness." The women, it must be said for them, are temperate; the Major says he never saw one of them intoxicated. Nothing can equal the improvidence of the "Lowdowners." What they get by begging they spend at once in tobacco, clothing, and provisions, lying down in a slough of idleness until hunger compels them to some exertion or more begging.

It appears numbers of them were dependents on the wealthy planters, and on the abolition of the planters they consider that they have a claim to be fed by the United States. The Major on "draw-day" was besieged with petitioners for alms, who came to take them as if they were bank dividends. They all want the land. They want the forfeited estates given up to them, although they have no definite ideas whatever of proceeding to cultivate farms. If they got fifty acres each for nothing, the Major thinks that in twenty years the moneyed and frugal classes would purchase it back from them, and the last state of the Lowdowners would be worse than the first.

All the ladies smoke: young and old smoke tobacco. Two, a mother and daughter, called on the Major, asked him for his pipe during the course of conversation. The brothers of the girl and her father had been Lowdowners, and were either killed in the war or executed as deserters. They were as good for nothing as the women. The Major is surprised that suicide is not more common amongst Lowdowners, but gives the proper reason when he states that they possess so degraded an ideal of existence that they are exposed to "no harrowing disappointment over its failures." They are not troubled with either religion or superstition. They are too gross even to believe in ghosts. The fighting is worse than even in the worst parts of London. The women claw and tear each other on the slightest provocation. A story is told of one "Johnny O'Neil," who stole a negro girl from his neighbors, which would lose its force completely on being translated from the language of the Major. Mr. O'Neil is graphically touched off as "one of the reddest of Irishmen, with shining corkscrew ringlets of red hair, sharp features, and snapping green eyes; lean, leathery, crouching, and springy, he so danced about my office in the excitement of telling his story that it seemed as if he might at any moment run up the wall like a lizard or spider." Mr. O'Neil and his neighbors whacked and beat each other in a promiscuous and liberal manner constantly. The national style in which Mr. O'Neil accounted for a brutal attack on an old woman is worth quoting. "Oh, ye can't do anything with those onraisonable crattures," responded Mr. O'Neil. "Sich tempers as they've got! Wouldn't so much as take your letther out of me hands. And now the old woman is going to prosecute me because, she says, I thrampled on her. *I can prove on me Bible oath, that all I did was to fall over her as I was* athryin to hand her the letther." It is not an uncommon thing for the natives to fire off a gun into the dark in the chance of killing a man or so, if they hear the least stir. After what the Major describes as a great nocturnal fight between the Toneys and Fosters, when the Toneys had driven the Fosters out of their domicile, Mrs. Foster "hung about the battle-field for an hour, cursing by herself and meditating projects of vengeance. The male Toney, a sallow youth of eighteen, hearing some noise in the neighboring darkness, got down an old musket, and blazed away at a venture, sending the bullet through a post not a yard from his aunt." When the sister of the sportsman was remonstrated with for her brother's want of consideration, she naively remarked: "Wal, folks needn't be hangin round folks' houses after dark; what else could they look for but to git shot at?" A boy named Langston, only fourteen years old, had applied simultaneously with a negro for the loan of a fishing-net. The boy was refused, and he went home, got a musket, and then lay in wait by the river until the negro came to the bank, when the lad shot him stone dead. So constant are outrages among Lowdowners that whenever an affray ends in slaughter, on one or both sides, "the respectable portion of the community, if it is interested at all, thanks God and takes courage." The Major is of opinion that blacks are often potted by the white Lowdowners, simply in what he calls the "exercise of the ordinary pugnacity" of the latter; in point of fact, they went nigger-shooting in order to keep their hands in for the more exciting amusement of murdering each other. "They could not shoot slaves in the good old times without coming in conflict with the slave-owner and getting the worst of it." Now, however, they can practice at the manumitted slaves without being interfered with by those who were concerned in the slaves as chattels.

The most curious chapter in the strange narrative of the Bureau Major is that in which he traces the development of a Lowdowner, taking a single family to exemplify the process. Bill Simmins is descended from a race of serfs, "indigent, ignorant, stupid and vicious farm-laborers." He was transported from England for poaching. In due time he goes through the stages of refugee, bush-whacker, and squatter, and thinking it time to settle in the world, Bill married a London courtesan, who, like himself, had been transported and ran wild, and gave birth to a tribe which then had no specific name, but which now obtains recognition under the titles of Crackers, Sandhillers, Meanwhites, and Lowdown people. In the Colonial period the Simminses fought the Indians; in the Revolution "they were Tories, not because they loved the King, or knew anything about him, but because the landed gentry whom they wished to plunder were Whigs." When forced into the militia, they ran away at the first sight of the bayonet. They never could be got to remain long in one spot, even when they had contracted such matrimonial engagements as were understood amongst them. The only good they did was to drive off the Indians. Where they did for a while attempt to cultivate the land, they exhausted, but did not improve it. "Outstripped and surrounded at last by the current of civilization, they changed from hunters and backwoodsmen to cultivators, but still preserved a tendency to wandering. The Simminses have moved from one district to another at least once in every generation. The only exception to this rule is where hordes of such families have been shut up in some great stretch of pine barrens, or mountain sterilities, or sea-beaches, into which the wealthy landholder has not cared to intrude, and from which there was no escape except by a long migration." They occasionally attached themselves to great planters, and became their bullies and creatures, ready for any crime to which their masters would devote them. Their lives were passed much after the manner of our gypsies. They sorned, stole, and never by any possibility worked when they could help it. "Simmins lived off the neighboring plantations as much as did their proprietor. He was one of the incidental expenses of slavery." During the war the Lowdowners tried, whenever they did enlist, to slink to the rear, and procure what they expressively termed bomb-proof places. By this means they contrived to come in for plunder. When Bill and his tribe were discharged or had deserted, they generally returned to their old haunts, where they found their families starving or receiving rations from the government. It occurred, however, that the Lowdowners did not get as many bomb-proof appointments as they anticipated, and a fair proportion of them were killed or maimed in the war.

Such are the Lowdowners. The Major, towards the close of his sketches, designates them also as "Crackers." He conjectures as to the future that the Lowdowner may be pushed into the wilds and fastnesses, there to die like any other savage. It would not be to the disadvantage of a civilized community to get him out of the way. We have our Lowdowners at home, who are our standing shame and disgrace, but we are able to keep them somewhat in check. When the man becomes all wild beast, for our safety we hang him; and we shall have to continue to deal thus stringently with vicious natures if we desire to keep society together. They have, doubtless, tried that system in America also, but find it less troublesome to permit brutal men and women to wander over the vast country, where there is room for them to be lost, or to establish brutal congregations on the edges of towns and villages, in which, from the universality of crime, there is neither conscience nor law.

MUSIC AND SINGING.—In the great transformations Christianity must undergo in this new world, music and singing are clearly again to take a great place. The Church of Rome, with her marvellous sagacity, sees this, and is bending herself to the task, as she always does, of winning the people by whatever way she perceives they can be won. I would not for that reason neglect the same great agency, but would give the brightest and best and truest faith, as I believe ours to be, on the earth, at least an equal advantage, in this respect, with any other. And yet this should not be the great reason; that is that which lies in the inborn beauty and goodness of music and singing to the human soul—its adaptation to the needs of men—to lighten human burdens and soften human hearts—to make us all the more strong and high and true and good.

It was noticed that when the hapless Marie Antoinette stood before the judges to receive her sentence of death, as her hands rested on the wooden bar before her, her fingers wandered as if they were touching the chords of an organ. I think it must have been that, in her extremity, when heart and flesh failed, she found refuge in some great melody that, heard by no soul save her own—poor lady!—lifted her up above her enemies, and helped her to keep that brave look at which they could not but wonder; and so, through music, God was the strength of her heart. So may souls still find succor, in their dire need, in the trial of, and for, their life! I can think of no soul quite forlorn and helpless that can call up and feel the power of a great psalm in its trouble. God answers as surely true singing as true prayer; and I believe that, half the time, if we would sing when we pray, instead of praying, our burden would not lie nearly so heavy upon us, or the world be so dark about us.

FIFTY YEARS HENCE.

A PAPER we published last week, headed "The Concentrated Progress of the World," raises very naturally an oft-mooted question, whether the next fifty years can by possibility witness as great a change, political, social and material, as the last fifty have seen? Old people who were just of age when Waterloo was fought, tell us constantly that we can scarcely imagine the difference in every department of life between 1818 and 1868; in manners, modes of living, means of locomotion, and social tone; and ask if it be possible that an equal difference should exist between 1868 and 1918. Can there be another mechanical discovery equal to steam, an increase of wealth like that introduced by manufactures, a social change like the decense of feudalism, a political advance in Great Britain like that which has substituted for the sovereignty of fifty families the sway of public opinion? Steam, the factory, the press, and philanthropy have all, they say, been born, or at least have all reached manhood within that period, and they ask if it is possible that other powers, at once so new and so effective, should again be discovered by the world. Shall we not for the next half century be engaged in exhausting their effects, till the fifty years to come will seem alike to ourselves and our posterity only a somewhat tiresome conclusion to the fifty years which have preceded them, till the world has once more in a manner stereotyped itself, and men have again come to believe that that which has been and is, shall always be?

What is the ground for believing, as most men do believe, that we are only on the threshold of change greater than any we have yet seen; for denying that we may be on the threshold of one of those long lulls, those periods of immutability of which the world has seen and endured so many. What is there in steam, or electricity, or the rise of America, or the spread of Republican and free-thinking opinion which should indicate that new forces will be speedily at work, that things will change, that we shall not in 1968 be doing very much what we are doing now? Apart from individual influences, the seventeenth century was very like the eighteenth; why should not the twentieth be like the twenty-first, the nineteenth being as exceptional a cycle as the first?

There is, of course, and can be, no final answer to that question any more than there can be a final answer to the question what any to-morrow may bring forth; for such a final answer could come only from a faculty not belonging to man. There have been stationary periods, and some of them have followed short cycles of advance, and it is no doubt true that we all forget too completely the slowness of human affairs, the time it takes a new creed, or a new idea, or a new invention to influence mankind. It is probable that Paganism in its classical sense survived in corners of Italy till the tenth century; printing had been invented a hundred years before its result was felt by any large section of mankind, and gunpowder took centuries to kill the practice of wearing armor as a defence. The next fifty years may be years marked by almost infinitesimal change, by mere application of the ideas already in existence; developments, for example, of steam communication without the discovery of any motor capable of superseding steam, of social changes so gradual as to be almost imperceptible, of political changes which the historians of the future will scarcely deem worthy of record. The question refers, however, rather to possibilities than probabilities, and the limit of possibilities is not so easy to fix. Listen to Sir James Simpson, the Ediuburgh surgeon, discoursing upon a single division of them, the possibilities discerned as probabilities by mediciners with imagination:

"But that day of revolution will not probably be fully realized till those distant days when physicians—a century or two hence—shall be familiar with the chemistry of most diseases; when they shall know the exact organic poisons that produce them, with all their exact antidotes and eliminatories; when they shall look upon the cure of some maladies as simply a series of chemical problems and formulæ; when they shall melt down all calculi, necrosed bones, etc., chemically, and not remove them by surgical operations; when the bleeding in amputations and other wounds shall be stemmed, not by sceptic ligatures or stupid needles, but by the simple application of haemostatic gases or washes; when the few wounds then required in surgery shall all be swiftly and immediately healed by the first invention; when medical men shall be able to stay the ravages of tubercle, blot out fevers and inflamations, avert and melt down morbid growths, cure cancer, destroy all morbific organic germs and ferments, annul the deadly influences of malaria and contagions, and by these and various other means markedly lengthen out the average duration of human life; when our hygienic condition and laws shall have been changed by State legislation, so as to forbid all communicable diseases from being communicated, and remove all causes of sickness that are removable; when the rapidly increasing length of human life shall begin to fulfil that ancient propheey, 'the child shall die an hundred years old;' when there shall have been achieved, too, advances in other walks of life, far beyond our present state of progress; when houses shall be built and many other kinds of work performed by machinery, and not by human hands alone; when the crops in these islands shall be increased five or ten fold, and abundance of human food be provided for our increased population by our fields being irrigated by that waste organic refuse of our towns which we now recklessly run off into our rivers and seas; when man shall have invented means of calling down rain at will; when he shall have gained cheaper and better motive-powers than steam; when he shall travel from continent to continent by submarine railways, or by flying and ballooning through the air."

Sir James is a bit of a poet, but apart from his dreams of a grand change in the average duration of human life, a dream connected rather with his theological beliefs than his scientific convictions, there is nothing whatever in those sentences beyond the range of fair scientific conjectures, and they imply a vast change, nothing less than the general healthiness of Western humanity, a disappearance of typhus, and cholera, and scrofula, and many another scourge of the day, as complete and final as that of leprosy, or the black death, or scurvy. Why should not one disease vanish as well as another till the human race lives its allotted time in health—perhaps the greatest swift advance that could possibly be made. Any system of hygiene which approached perfection would end infant mortality, and with it the greatest loss of power which now checks the progress of humanity. Half the human race dies under three, perishes that is, uselessly. There is no absolute reason, again, why man should not master electricity, or discover some other motor the control of which would restore individualism, which could be used, that is, by the solitary worker, without so tremendous a disparity between his strength when alone, and his strength when combined with others under a more than military discipline. The discoveries of the last thirty years which have so indefinitely increased the powers of men have but slightly increased the power of each man considered in his hermitage by himself.—*London Spectator.*

HOW TO READ THE CLOUDS.—Soft looking or delicate clouds foretell fine weather, with moderate or light breezes; hard-edged, oily looking clouds, wind. A dark, gloomy blue sky is windy; but a light, bright blue sky indicates fine weather. Generally the softer clouds bring the less wind, but perhaps more rain may be expected; and the harder, more "greasy," rolled, tufted, or rugged, the stronger the coming wind will prove. Also, a bright sky at sunset presages wind; a pale yellow, wet; and a greenish, sickly-looking color, wind and rain. Thus, by the prevalence of red, yellow, or other tints, the coming weather may be foretold very nearly; indeed, if aided by instruments, almost exactly. Small, inky-looking clouds foretell rain; light scud clouds, driving across heavy masses, show wind and rain; but if alone, may indicate wind only.

EXPECTATION.

BY CELIA THAXTER.

THROUGHOUT the lonely house the whole day long,
The wind-harp's fitful music sinks and swells;
A cry of pain sometimes, or sad and strong,
Or faint, like broken peals of silver bells.

Across the little garden comes the breeze,
Bows all its cups of flame, and brings to me
Its breath of mignonette and bright sweet peas,
With drowsy murmurs from the encircling sea.

In at the open door a crimson drift
Of fluttering, faded woodbine leaves is blown;
And through the clambering vine the sunbeams sift,
And trembling shadows on the floor are thrown.

I climb the stair and from the window lean,
Seeking thy sail, O love, that still delays;
Longing to catch its glimmer, searching keen
The jealous distance veiled in tender haze.

What care I if the pansies purple be,
Or sweet the wind-harp wails through the slow hours?
Or that the lulling music of the sea
Comes woven with the perfume of the flowers?

Thou comest not! I ponder o'er the leaves,
The crimson drift behind the open door;
Soon shall we listen to a wind that grieves,
Mourning this glad year, dead forevermore.

And, O my love, shall we on some sad day
Find joys and hopes low fallen like the leaves,
Blown by life's chilly autumn wind away
In withered heaps God's eye alone perceives?

Come thou, and save me from my dreary thought!
Who dares to question Time, what it may bring?
Yet round us lies the radiant summer, fraught
With beauty; must we dream of suffering?

Yea, even so. Through this enchanted land,
This morning-red of life, we go to meet
The tempest in the desert, hand-in-hand,
Along God's path of pain that seek his feet.

But this one golden moment—hold it fast!
The light grows long; low in the west the sun,
Clear-red and glorious, slowly sinks at last,
And while I muse the tranquil day is done.

The land-breeze freshens in thy gleaming sail!
Across the singing waves the shadows creep,
Under the new moon's thread of silver pale,
With the first star, thou comest o'er the deep!

REMARKABLE CHOLERA CURE.

592 CASES TREATED—NO DEATHS.

ALL the medical cholera schools use camphor in their treatment of cholera, and its value has been admitted on all sides; yet it has always failed to effect the desired cure, unless the experience of Dr. Rubini should prove an exception. The "saturated spirits of camphor" used by this eminent Neapolitan physician consists, as we learn from a correspondent of the London *Star*, of equal parts, by weight, of camphor and spirits, and to the power thus obtained he attributes his success in the treatment of the disease. The ordinary spirits of camphor consist of one part by weight of camphor to nine parts of spirits of wine, while the homœpathic preparation is made by mixing one of camphor to five of the spirits of wine. The quantity of camphor which water will take up is small, and to obtain the "saturated spirits of camphor of Rubini," it is necessary to distil spirits of wine, and get rid of so much of its water as will bring it over to 60 degrees overproof, in which condition it will dissolve and hold in solution its own weight of camphor.

With this "saturated spirits of camphor" Dr. Rubini treated in Naples 592 cases of Asiatic cholera without the loss of a single patient. Of these 592 cases, 200 were cured in the Royal Almshouse, 11 in the Royal Poor-house, and 166 in the Third Swiss Regiment of Wolff. That the 377 cases treated by Dr. Rubini in these public institutions were all genuine cases of Asiatic cholera, and some "terribly severe," and that all recovered, the evidence of the following distinguished individuals, with their official seals attached, sufficiently attests: Il Generale Governatore Ricci; Il Maggiore Commandante Nicola Forni; Il Capitano Commandante Carlo Sodero; Generale Commandante Fileppo Rucci, Colonel Eduardo Wolff. The method of cure is as follows: "When a man is seized with cholera, he should at once," says Rubini, "lie down, be well wrapped in blankets, and take every five minutes four drops of the saturated tincture of camphor. In very severe cases the dose ought to be increased to from five to twenty drops every five minutes. In the case of a man of advanced age, accustomed to take wine and spirits, where the drug given in drops has no effect, give a small coffee spoonful every five minutes, and in a very short time the coveted reaction will occur. Ordinarily, in two, three or four hours, abundant perspiration will come out, and then cure will follow." "The preventive method," writes Dr. Rubini, "is this: Let those who are in good health, while living in accordance with their usual habits take every day five drops of the saturated spirits of camphor upon a small lump of sugar (water must never be used as a medium, or the camphor will become solid and its curative properties cease), and repeat the dose three or four times a day. Spices, aromatics, herbs, coffee, tea, and spirituous liquors should be avoided.

Here, then, we have as strong a *prima facie* case made out as can well be conceived in favor of the preventibility and curability of the Asiatic cholera, and that by a remedy which is at once portable and inexpensive, and which all sections of the medical profession have heretofore employed, and can, therefore, raise no objection to employing again in increased potency.

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Cyrus, the conqueror of Babylon, was once asked what a man gained by lying. He replied: "Never to be believed, even when he speaks the truth."

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